



SICK

OCTOBER
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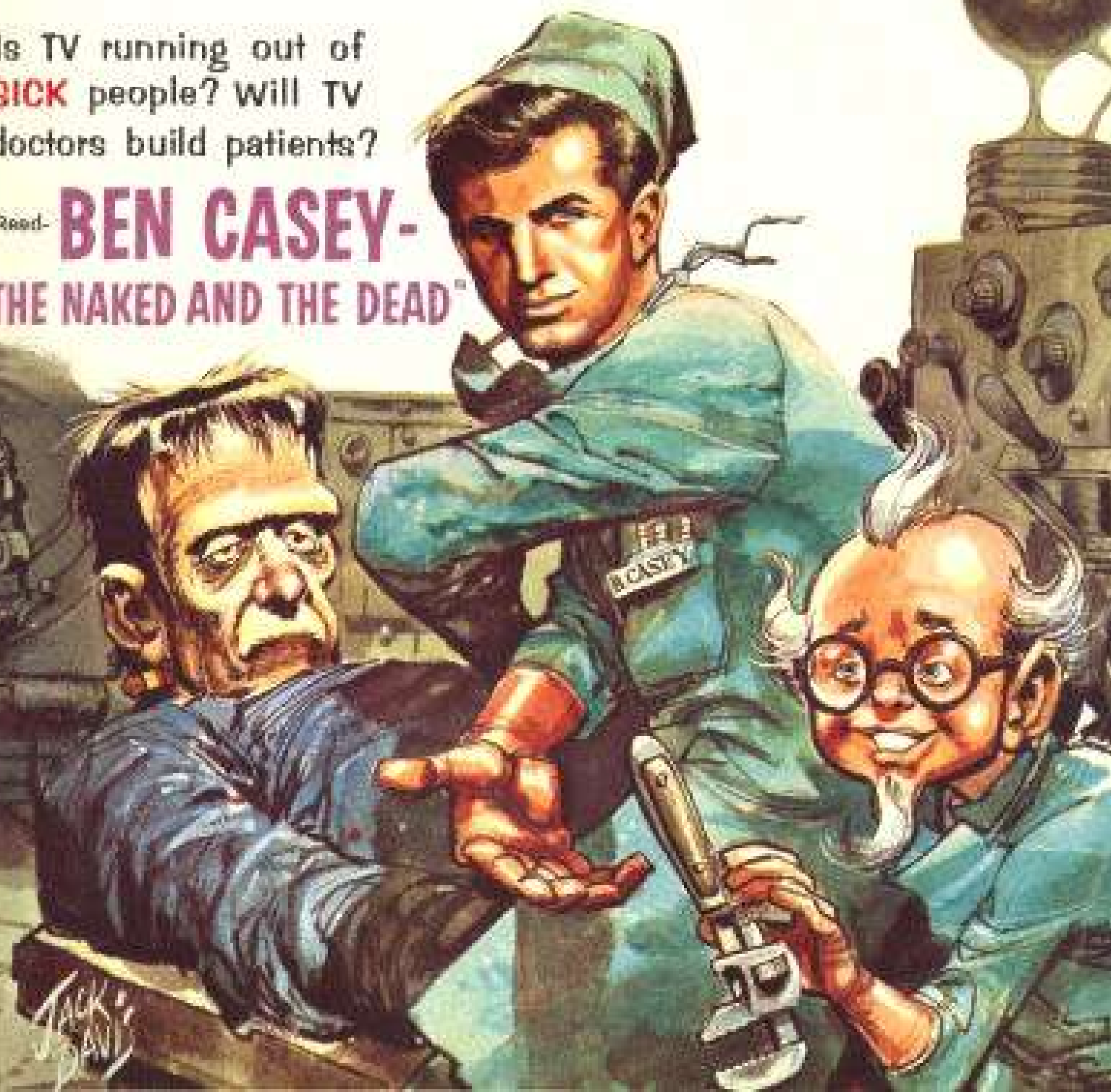
The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing

Is TV running out of
SICK people? Will TV
doctors build patients?

Read-

BEN CASEY-

"THE NAKED AND THE DEAD"



Jack
Davis

GREAT MOMENTS IN FINANCE

JUNE 11, 1962





EDITORIAL CONFERENCE

See page 26



YOU CALL THIS LIVING?

See page 22



DIG WE MUST

See page 12



THE MAKING OF A PRESIDENT

The Frank Sinatra Story
See page 42

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SICK

Volume 3 - Number 2 October, 1962

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Sickcerely yours:

You bunch of bums:

Who do you think you are, printing your damn Open Letter five times as big as any of us good guys' letters? I think you're a group of egotistical slob!

Michael Wygal
320 W. Knepp
Fullerton, Calif.

ED: Good guys never win.

Dear SICK:

I have read your magazine and I was thinking if you could send me the new copy each time it comes out, I would send the money to you.

Pamela Barrow
4915 Capitol
Dallas, Texas

ED: Pamela, that's not the way big business works. You send us money first — then, we send you magazine. That's how Rockefeller does it.

Dear SICK People:

I got your August issue in June and in it was the "Place the Face" game which was supposed to be over May 15. Can you figure this out, or are you just being funny. That was my first issue and I thought it was very funny

Patricia Upshaw
2455 Delaware
Beaumont, Texas

ED: The post office department didn't think we were being funny, Pat. But we straightened the contest thing out by running two contests in the following issue. Which was the previous issue. Now we've got twice as much trouble.



Lee Remick.

Dear SICK:

Just looked at your June Issue with all the girls on the back cover. I'd like to enter your contest. I think the girls are all Lee Remick.

Bill Majeski
24 Madelaine Parkway
Yonkers, N.Y.

ED: If Bill wasn't one of our writers, he would win the contest.

Stupid:

You are a good magazine except for your letters column. The stupid letters some fans write. Always daring you to print their letters, now how

sarcastic can you get. Keep up your nasty work.

One of your SICK fans,
Vincent Soatiee
1221 East Adams
Phoenix, Arizona

ED: We told the publisher our letters' column was stupid, but he told us to write him a letter about it.

Dear Ignorant, sloppy, good-for-nothing, copy-cattin' slob: (We think this letter was addressed to Levine.)

You stink! MAD is better than your junk and you know it. You've got one nerve swiping their material. They work hard to originate it, while you get rich copying it. You're sneaky, underhanded, no-good, and low down. Fudge

Howard Beach, N.Y.

ED: You know, your letter shows you have lots of class.

Dear SICK Readers:

The SICK readers in England send their greetings to you one and all, and best wishes. To the editors we say if we can only get November, 1961 issue in May, 1962, don't send any at all. The magazine costs the earth out here. We'd send you the money except we don't have dollars and we're all broke. So Cheerio!

From Les Girls
S. I. Harvey
349 Stag Lane
Kingsbury, N.W. 9
London, England

ED: Sounds like they're getting us ready for another loan.

Dear SICK:

I've been reading your magazine from the start and I think it makes MAD look like the Wall Street Journal. I've just finished the February issue and it's the best yet. The writing, the art work, the movie review are all brilliant. And Bob Powell's illustrations, too. In fact, I've been admiring his work in comics for years. Whatever happened to the "B-Bar-B Riders" comics he used to do? Do you have a back numbers department? (Not yet.) What's the price of a two year subscription (ED: \$4.00) as that's what I want as SICK is issued about four months late over here.

Vomitingly yours,
P. J. Lube
67 Geraldine Road
Wandsworth, London, S.W.18
England

ED: You think it's four months late over there. It comes out four months late everywhere.

Dear ED:

Here are the mistakes in your August "Let's Do the Twist" — The twist didn't originate in New York, it started in Philadelphia. Hank Ballard, not Chubby Checker had the original version, and the song is sim-



ply called "The Twist" not "Let's Do the Twist." According to a doctor, the dance isn't dangerous and is good exercise if not overdone. The main reason why people get injured is that they're in poor physical shape. Please withhold my name and address and put SICK fan. I'm too ashamed to have my name printed and besides, if you don't withhold it, I won't buy your lousy magazine anymore.

A SICK Fan
Philadelphia

ED: Keep it up and you're going to get it.

Hello! You mighty SICK people:

Greetings: I've been reading your morbid SICK for exactly two years now—Happy Birthday—and I've come to the conclusion that your material is aimed at a certain age; so I'm having my baby brother write this letter for me.

During the years of your existence, think how many minds have snapped, how many people have died in frenzied hysteria, while "pouring" over the contents of your magazine.

I believe that when SICK was first thrown together, you had set your minds, bodies, and souls to achieve a desired goal in your literary field. You know, that "Hitch your wagon to a star..." sort of thing. You weren't satisfied being what you are, you had to do things big. You wouldn't stand by and be sued by a nobody—you had to pick on the President.

Your magazine has now been running loose in the country for two years, and I hope you'll continue to run wild for two years, four years, eight...or until the law catches up with you.

Congratulations!

Clarence Black Jr.
590 South 22nd Street
Columbus 5, Ohio

P.S. I dare you to print this! (This seems to be the most effective way to get something into your magazine.)

ED: You were right this time.

Dear SICK:

We have all pitched in our money and have come up with a total of \$1,000 which we are giving you. We hope that this gift may make your crummy magazine better. Nobody signed the enclosed check because we wish to remain anonymous.

Satan's Angels
Etna, N.H.

ED: If you weren't going to sign the check anyway, why didn't you make it for \$5,000 at least?

SENIOR:

Your publication gets better all the time. My friends and I never miss buying a copy to read it together and we get hysterical laughing at the

funny pictures. In fact, after buying the August issue, my head started to hurt. Tell me, is this what you call a SICK headache?

John Stern
Takoma Park, Maryland

ED: What funny pictures?

Dear SICK Sirs:

Are you kidding? You state that the drawing contest closes on May 15, 1962 and the book didn't hit the stands until June 1st. You're not too cool.

Sally Forilla
Newport, R.I.

ED: Anybody can have a contest that closes AFTER the book comes out.

Dear Ed:

I have just read your open letter to your readers in which you praised Mad. I feel this took a lot of courage to do. This is the first time I have read SICK, but it shall not be the last. It shall rest next to Mad upon my bookshelves.

Tom Golden
140 Highland Ave.
Jersey City, N.J.

ED: Dear Tom, we admire YOUR courage.

Dear SICK:

You editors are mentally deficient. (The editor couldn't be mentally deficient. He can't spell it.) Maybe all of you are nuts—who knows? Your magazine is not even witty.

Mike Harrison
4780 Dunbar Street
Vancouver, B.C., Canada

ED: A lot of our readers have called our book "witty," but they spelled it differently.

Dear SICK people:

I just got my first SICK magazine. It took me three weeks to read it. Each time I would read a little, I would get SICK to my stomach. Your magazine is okay, I guess, but the editor must be some kind of nut.

Bob Miller
Kennett, Mo.

ED: Thanks, Bob, for the clever word marriages. Our magazine is SICK. "Okay" is not a magazine, it's an expression.

Dear SICK:

It seems Maxmillian Schell can't speak the word "Volkswagen" correctly. In your June issue the above-mentioned word was misspelled. (Volkswagon). Excluding that slight oversight, your story "Judgment at Neurosisberg" and the whole issue was very well put together. Don't let anyone kid you about that other magazine being of higher quality than yours. You're tops.

Wayne Packwood
711 West 32nd Street
Los Angeles, Calif.

ED: There are a lot of words Schell can't speak correctly. If you read the article closely, you would have found at least five mistakes. We suggest you go back and read it again and don't write us another letter until you find them all.

Dear Sir:

After finding my first copy of SICK

on a bus, and being very impressed by the high-class literature, I became a great fan of your magazine. I would



like to say though that you would never get away with articles on our Mr. MacMillan like you do on your Mr. Kennedy. Still, keep up the good work.

Yours,
Shawn Dugger
Sheffield
England

ED: You see, Shawn, in countries like yours, which are behind the Iron Curtain, you don't have the personal freedom we enjoy in a democracy. Bless you for smuggling this letter out to us. We know what danger you must have faced to get such words out of Sheffield. By the way, who's MacMillan?

Dear SICK Editors:

I just got your latest issue of SICK today (June, 1962) and I was especially pleased with your "Interesting Occupations" section. Living in Germany as I do, I get a chance to see millions of Volkswagens and Germans and your description fits them to a "T." Keep up the good work.

Terry Chenier CAFE
CAPO 5056 RCAF Stn.
Baden-Baden, Germany

ED: Thank you, Herr Chenier, for the kind words, but we think you're confused. The Model "T" was a Ford not a Volkswagen.

SICK:

There couldn't ever be a war between MAD and SICK, because SICK doesn't even compare in the slightest way to Mad. Mad was here before sickness and someone of your nutty staff read one and tried to imitate Mad, but you'll never make it. All your issues are sarcastic and reflect a stupidity of your staff, especially your remarks at the end of each letter.

Mad fans for ever and ever.

ED: You must be kidding—everybody loves our sarcastic remarks at the end of each letter. Why, Levine's mother just told us the other day how clever she thought they were and she never said anything we do is clever. She once said we couldn't do two things right in a row but later she said, we couldn't do one thing right in a row. And she loves our letter comments. The rest of the book she hates, but the letters page is her favorite.

Dear SICKIES:

I think your magazine is great, but have a little more of SICKmund and

a few gory pin-ups. (Pictures of members of your staff.) Get SICKer.

Jeff Hill
D.G., Illinois

ED: We intend to print pictures of our staff, we have a girl whitening out the numbers now.

Dear SICK:

I enjoyed your last issue, but nothing in it tops the "SICKcerely Yours" section. I enjoy reading all the letters of slobbs comparing you to other magazines. I dare you to print this letter. (I don't know why I put that last line in, but it seems that everyone who does gets his letter printed.)

Kenny Mayeux
1013 Minor Street
Kenner, La.

ED: You didn't get your letter printed.

Dear SICK Editors:

SICK has really got a lot of great material. My favorite piece in the cur-



rent issue is the thing about Tom Sawyer using "Scabs" to paint his fence, a real gasser.

Best,
Jay Lynch
19530 N.W. 11 Avenue
N. Miami, 69, Florida

ED: Thanks for the lovely compliment, Jay, but we can't find any article on Tom Sawyer in any of our books—you must be thinking of another magazine. You sure you didn't read it in a book by Mark Twain?

Hello Dere, SICK People,

SICK is a funny magazine, but it is full of sickness. You should go see a doctor and have him look at your brains, or you'll be sick forever.

Francisco Reed
1338 Superior
Cleveland 14, Ohio

ED: We went to a doctor and he found fleas. Later, we found out he was a veterinarian.

Editors:

I have noticed time and time again while reading your magazine, that people enjoy writing stupid letters to the editors. I enjoy reading them nevertheless. However, at this time I think a change of pace might be appropriate. So I have come to the conclusion that one good letter to the editors might make that change.

I personally think that you people are doing a wonderful job with your magazine, your artists can't be beat, I also have enjoyed trying to solve the Place The Face contest. Keep up the good work on your magazine and best of luck to the entire staff in the future.

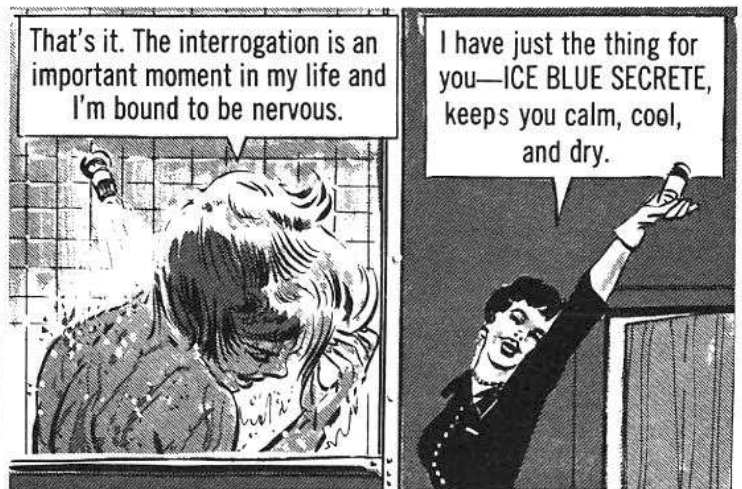
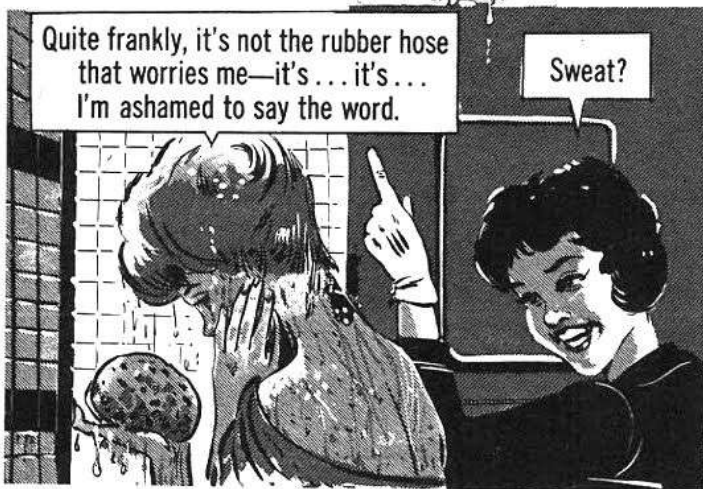
Sincerely,
Ernie M. Dalquest
Hq. Btry. 4th Msl. Bn. 57th Arty
APO 177, U.S. Forces
New York, New York

ED: If you can't say something nice, then don't say anything at all.

TV Commercial

There are a lot of obnoxious commercials on TV, but the ones which really grab us are those starring Katy Winters.

SCENE: KATY VISITING FRIENDS



LATER ...



SICKnificant News of the World

In the news around the world, Sophia Loren and her husband, Carlo Ponti, were threatened with a bigamy suit which could possibly force Sophia to spend a year in prison. It would be the first time in history that hoodlums would try to break into prison... Jerry Lewis was robbed of \$195,000.

in gems. Do you think Dean Martin did it?

Shirley MacLaine threatened to dance the can-can nude in Red Square on May Day and Nikita said: "Go ahead, we'll even have a parade."

In London, Sir Winston Churchill entered a hospital with a broken hip.

Scene; Doctor enters Winnie's room.

Good morning, Sir Winston, how are you today? The staff is concerned about you.

Never have so few done so much for so many.



I'll tell them. I've brought your morning papers.

Any news from Dunkirk?



If you keep improving, with a little work we'll have you up and about in no time.

We must give blood, sweat and tears, if we are to achieve final victory.



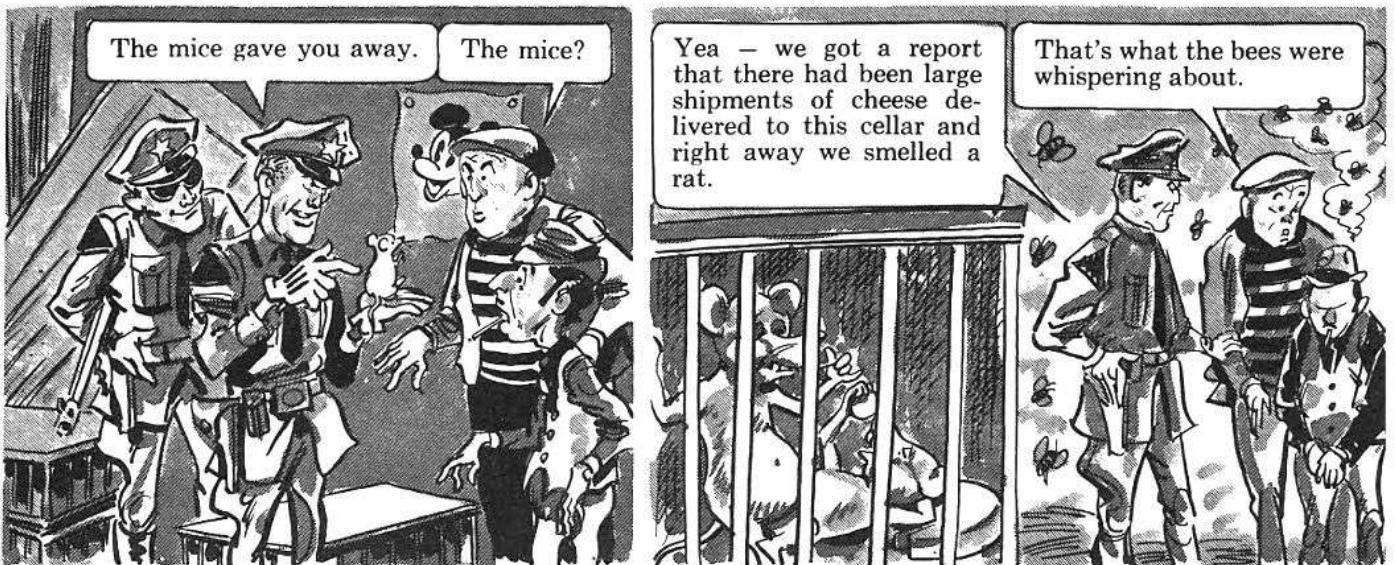
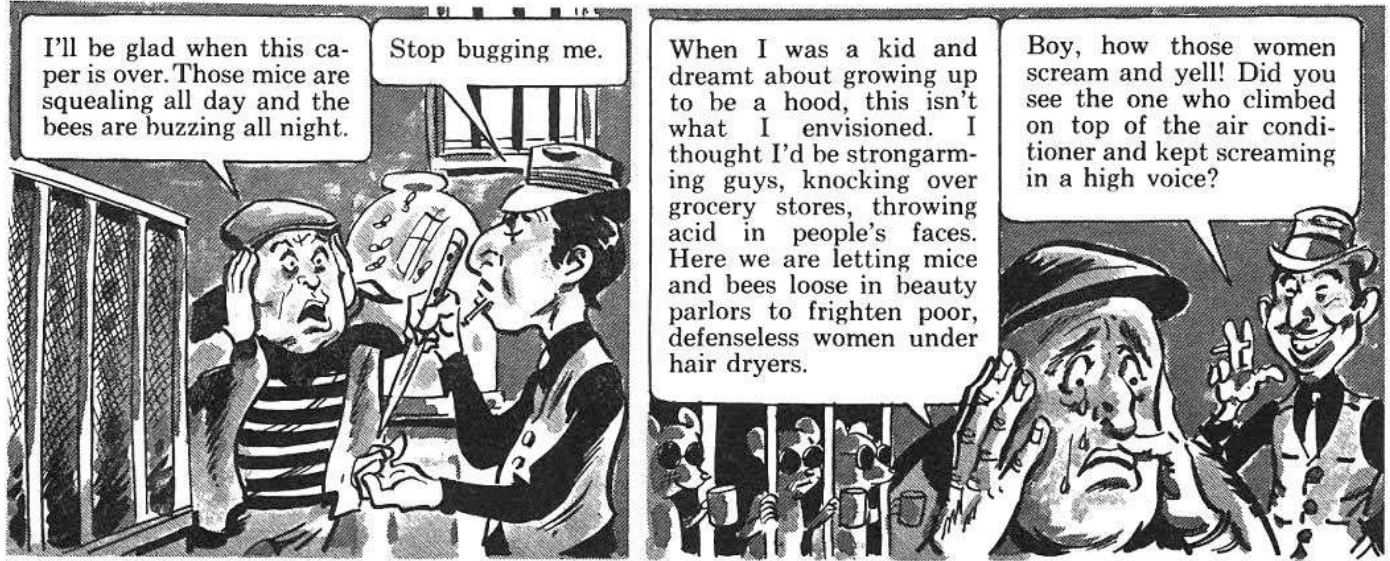
Glad you are so well, Sir. I have to leave you, I have an operation on an inflamed prostrate gland.

Thumbs up!



NEWS ITEM: Hoodlums used a new approach in trying to unionize 1200 Queens, N.Y. beauty shops. According to police, the hoodlums let loose mice and bees in an attempt to terrorize the beauty shops.

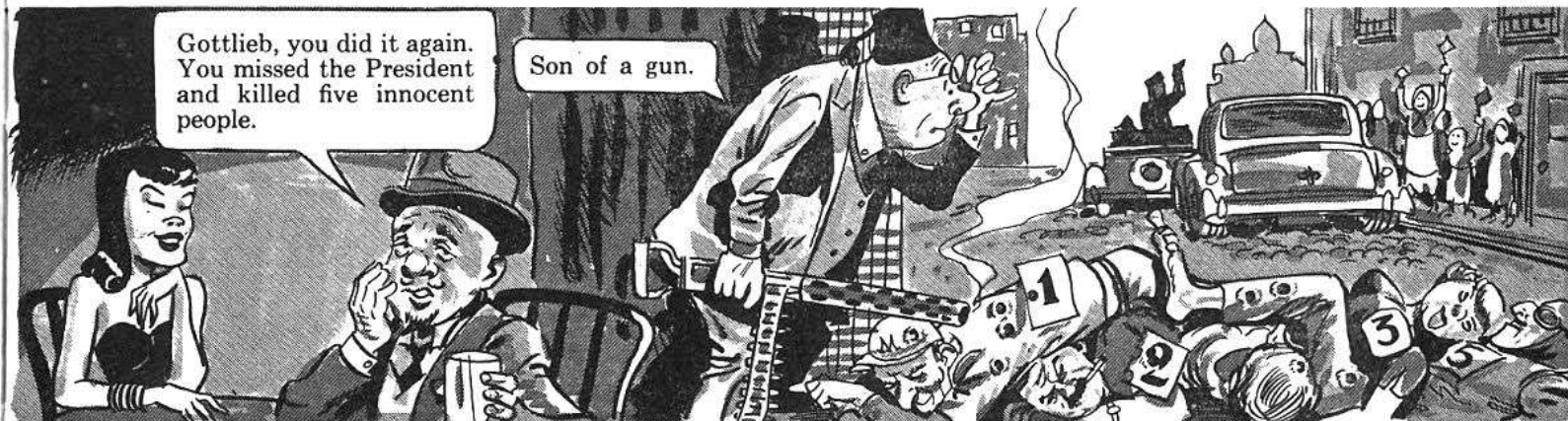
SCENE: Hoodlum Headquarters, Queens. Two hoods surrounded by cages of mice and bees.



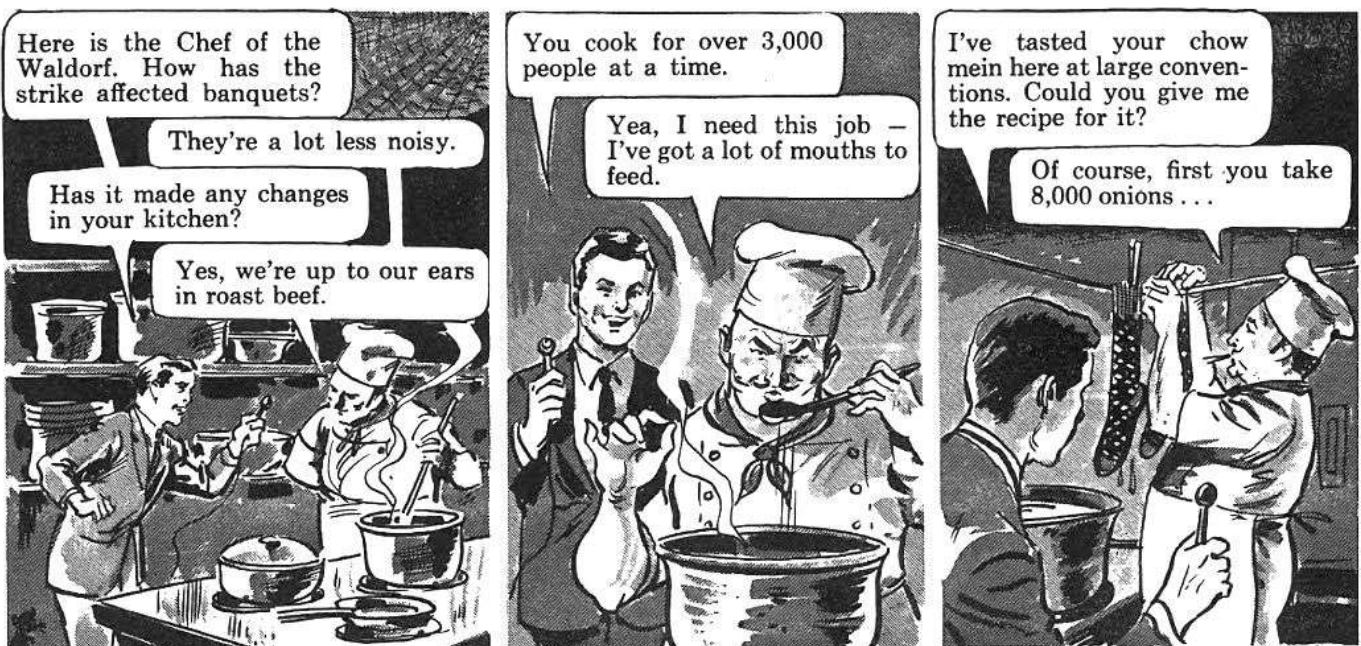
News Item: **ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT FAILS**

JAKARATA: A would-be assassin shot at President Sukurano today and missed the Indonesian President, but killed five bystanders . . . This is the fifth unsuccessful attempt on Sukarno's life.

SCENE: Jakarta. revolutionary plotters.



News Items: Waiters stage strike at Waldorf-Astoria in New York



Dept. of Phony Interviews

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE, McNAMARA

We've sent 3,000 military advisers to Laos to teach the natives how to fight. Are these natives fighting yet?



BOBBY KENNEDY

Mr. Attorney General, do you think your brother, the President, is doing a good job?



SIR EDMUND HILLARY

What's the quickest way to get to the top of a mountain?



SEC. OF AGRICULTURE, ORVILLE FREEMAN

Did you have any dealings with Billy Sol Estes?



PREMIER NASSER

You recently bought 4,000 camels for your Army. Do you think camels are better than tanks?



ADLAI STEVENSON

What do you think our chances are in case of war?



PEACE CORPS REJECT

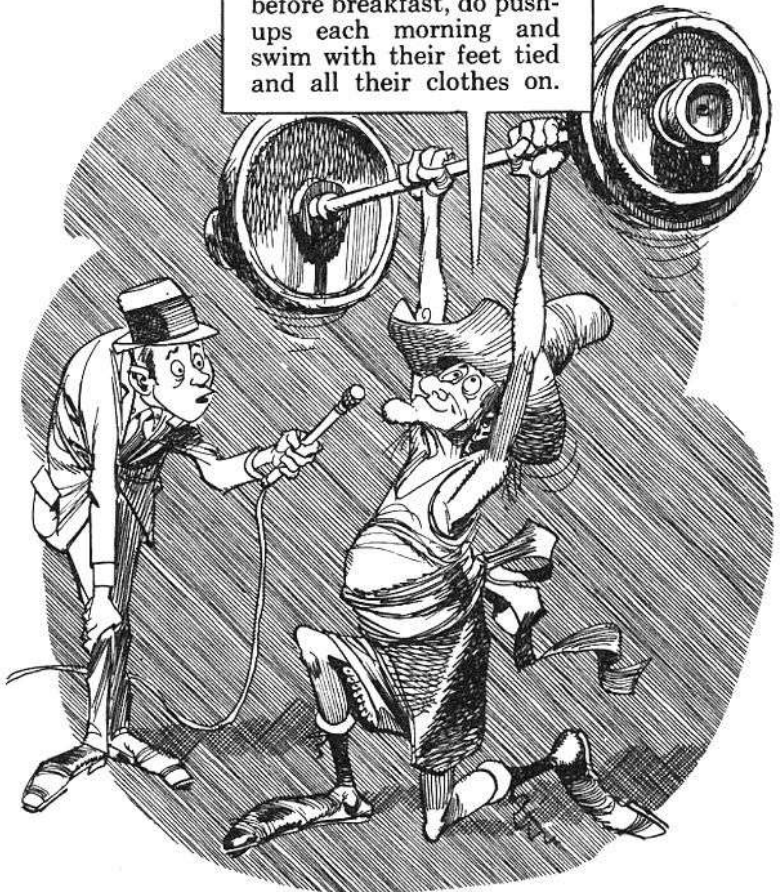
NEWS ITEM: WASHINGTON—A 65-year-old Texas schoolteacher was dropped from the Peace Corps because she “could not run a mile before breakfast, do pushups each morning, and swim with her feet tied and her clothes on.”

Which of the exercise requirements couldn't you do?

I couldn't stand the night life. Those Peace Corps kids are real swingers.

What would your job be with the Peace Corps?

I was to teach natives of Brazil how to run a mile before breakfast, do push-ups each morning and swim with their feet tied and all their clothes on.



What's the advantage of being able to swim with your clothes on?

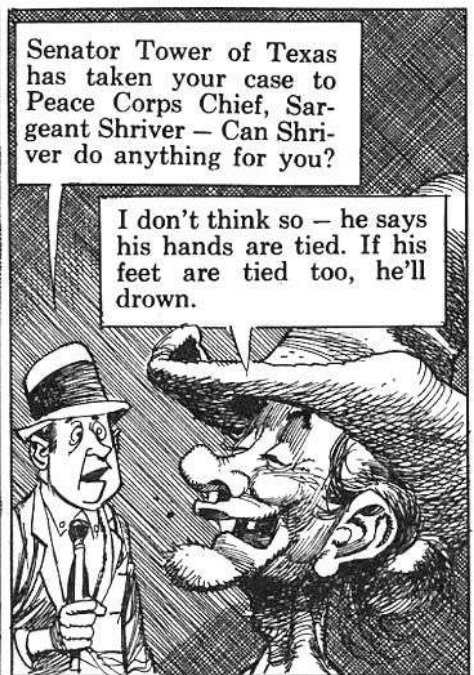
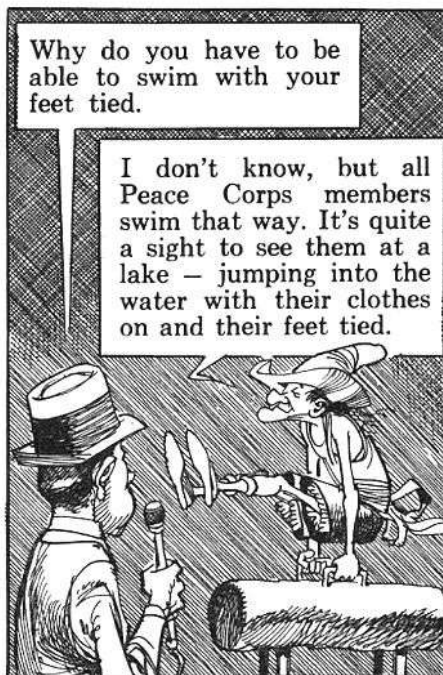
It saves on swim suits.

Why do you have to be able to swim with your feet tied.

I don't know, but all Peace Corps members swim that way. It's quite a sight to see them at a lake — jumping into the water with their clothes on and their feet tied.

Senator Tower of Texas has taken your case to Peace Corps Chief, Sargeant Shriver — Can Shriver do anything for you?

I don't think so — he says his hands are tied. If his feet are tied too, he'll drown.



THE GREAT ALCATRAZ ESCAPE

ALCATRAZ — Three convicts engineered an escape from the rock island fortress. In 28 years 20 men have tried and all failed but one. One man climbed the wall and stowed away on a Prison ferry. Halfway across he jumped into the turbulent waters of the Pacific Ocean and swam to safety. Through alert police work he was apprehended 15 years later on Angel Island, some 20 yards from the rock island fortress. The man who engineered the successful escape was John Folsom, warden of Alcatraz.

The three convicts who recently made their escape did so by digging a tunnel with spoons. They kept the tunnel secret for four months. Our question is, what did they do with the dirt? When you dig a secret tunnel, dirt is always a problem.

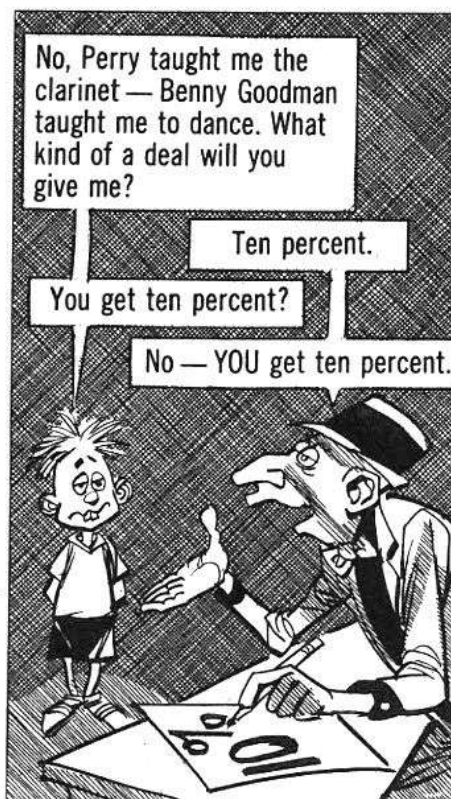
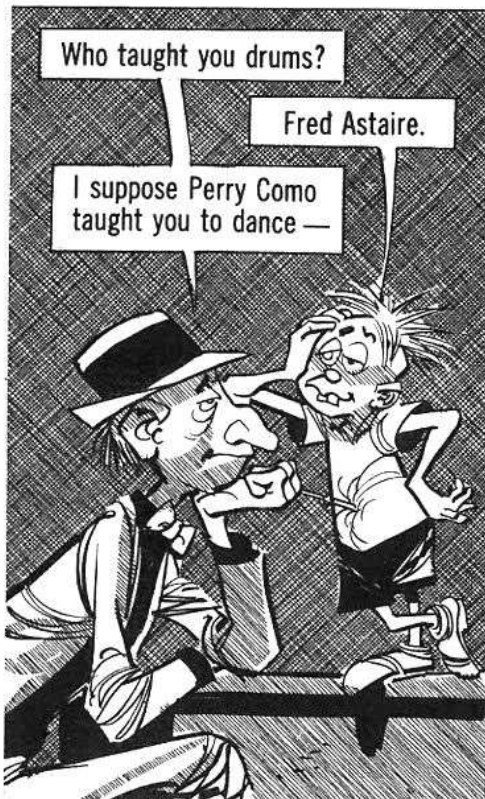
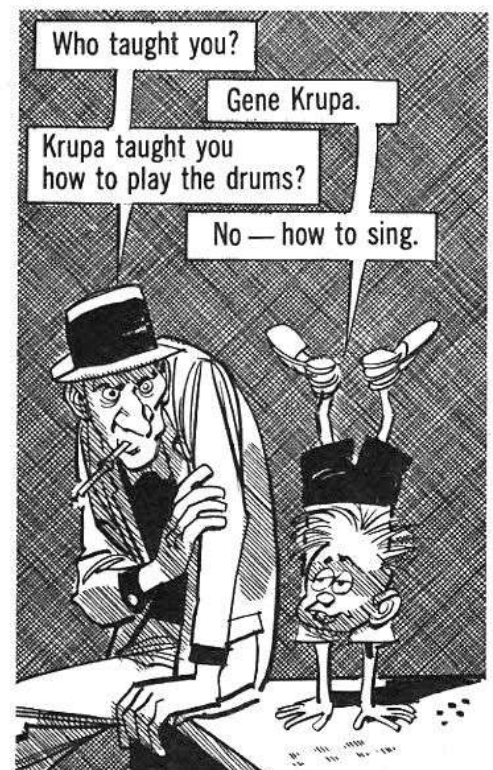
SCENE: Under Alcatraz. Three convicts in tunnel.



BEHIND THE SCENES IN SHOW BUSINESS

THE AGENT

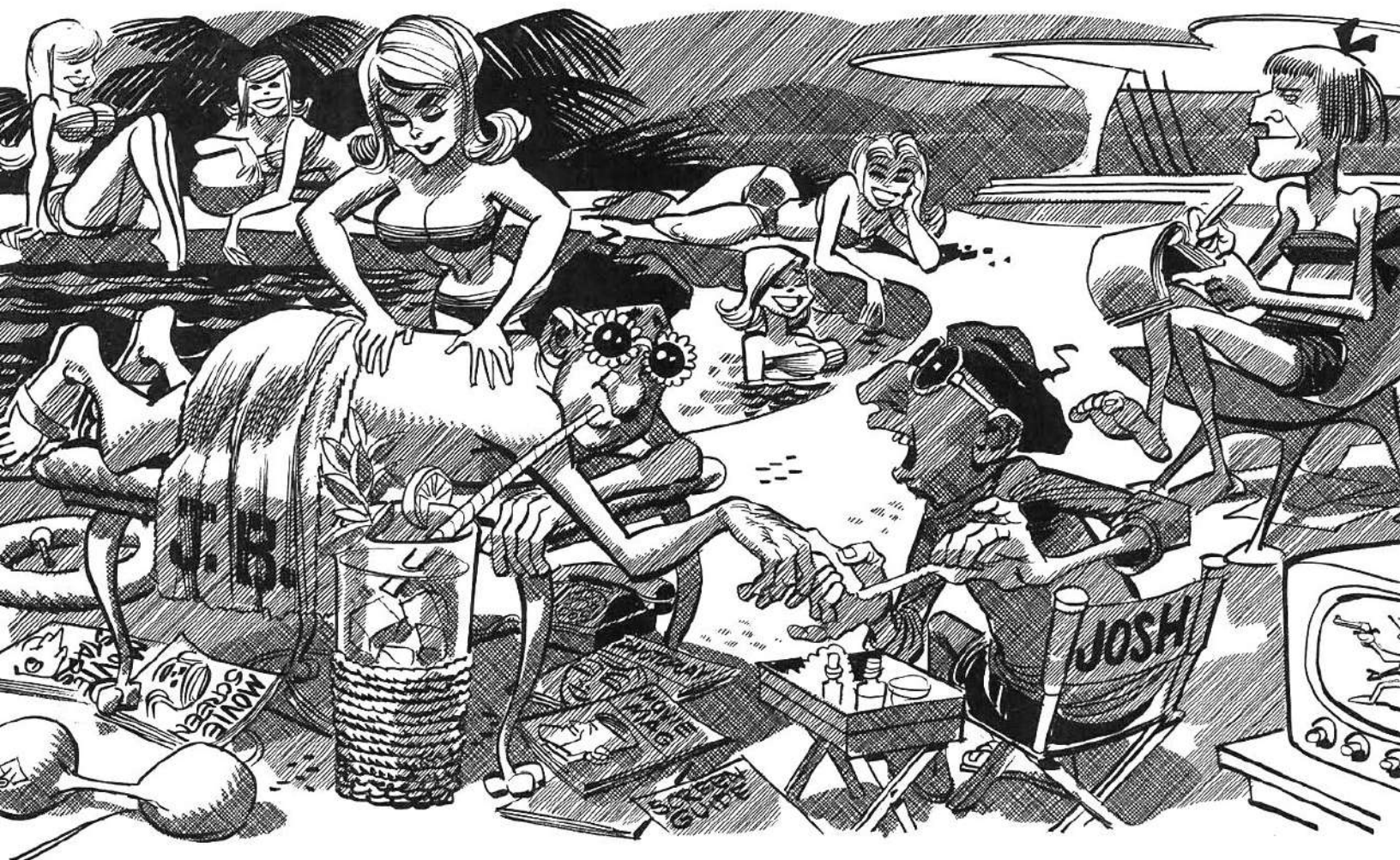
Scene: Young kid goes into agent's office.



Meanwhile, back on the West Coast, some of our favorite people — the Hollywood Producers

— are having a chit-chat on future projects for Second Feature Movie Studio . . .

THE PRODUCERS



J.B.: Fellas, how is "The Korean War" coming?

JOSH: I didn't know we had a war in Korea, J.B.

J.B.: Not a war—a movie. The studio wants us to bring it in for less than \$40,000.

TRACY: To do that, we'll have to cut out all battle scenes . . . Cut all location shots, all costumes and all close-ups . . .

JOSH: And then, we'd have to live on a tight budget.

J.B.: What other new projects do we have left on the fire?

TRACY: "Joan of Arc" is still smoldering and we have contracts drawn for another "twist" movie with Chubby Checkers.

"No, the stock holders don't want to make any more science fiction films. No one at the stock holders meeting liked "Life in a Girls' Dormitory," they said it was too wholesome. What did you think of it, Josh?

JOSH: Personally, I thought it was a piece of trash.

J.B.: Who asked you? What I want is some more new faces like that new male star over at Metro—Athens Gallagher. What a find—he can't act at

all. What I can't figure out is how he finds his way to the studio every day. What happened to our other find—Wednesday Bolt?



JOSH: She left the studio—she said Hollywood was no place to bring up a child.

J.B.: She had a child?

JOSH: No, she IS a child and she didn't want to grow up here.

SICK, SICK World

**I think that I shall never see
A poem as lovely as a tree.
And when I see a stump or log,
It makes me wish I was a dog.**

NEWS ITEM: There's been a wildcat strike at the zoo. The wildcats are really getting restless. You try to cross their picket lines and they'll tear you to pieces.

Hal Halbrook, Broadway actor who has been portraying Mark Twain in a one-man show for years, revealed last week that his real name is Samuel Clemens.

Eichmann should have been sentenced to three years in the electric chair.

There's an IBM booth on Broadway in New York that analyzes your character by a handwriting test. You just write your name on a card and the machine analyzes you. We wrote the name Gladivostak Pimpkin. We don't know who he is, but he's in big trouble. According to the IBM machine, he is psychotic and has definite tendencies to sign other people's names on handwriting analysis tests.

To Bobby Darin after a performance: "The audience hated you." Bobby: "What do they know?"

We love those beeper phone interviews on radio and TV. You know the ones that go like this: "Tell us, sir, what do you think about the garment strike?"

"Beep."

MINUTE INTERVIEW—Arnold Palmer,
Nation's No. 1 golfer.

SICK: What is your handicap?

Palmer: I have water on the knee.

SICK: Do you remember the longest drive you ever made?

Palmer: Yes — I once drove from Miami to Toronto, Canada.

French editors described Premier DeGaulle last week as being a combination of Napoleon, Joan of Arc and Louis XVI. This is not so surprising as any schoolboy knows all of DeGaulle is divided into three parts.

MINUTE MONOLOGUE:
Liberia sends first man into space. The Liberian Information officer addresses press.

Gentlemen, Liberia sent its first space ship into orbit. Yes, a question? What magazine are you from, son? Ebony? You sit up here and you there from the Atlanta Gazette, you move to the rear of the auditorium. What's your question, son? Did we have any trouble? A little over Tennessee. The Air National Guard sent up planes and tried to shoot our capsule down.

It was the cowboy's 25th wedding anniversary, so they shot him with a silver bullet.

SICK has been publishing for over two years now and the publisher tells us if we don't start selling some magazines soon...

Our five favorite songs are "Three Blind Mice" and "Two Sleepy People."





I'm Newton Minnow, Head of FCC,
One TV show is going off pronto.
I knew it had been on too long,
When I saw the Lone Ranger hugging Tonto.

By the way, isn't it about time the Lone Ranger
took off his mask to see if anybody recognizes him?

Minute Interview: Jimmy Hoffa

SICK: Here is Jimmy Hoffa, President of the Teamsters. Mr. Hoffa, what do you do for the Teamsters?

HOFFA: I argue, I fight, I harass. I've been accused of robbing and cheating.

SICK: Don't you do any good things for them?

HOFFA: Those are the good things.

* * *

The one show on TV that really flips us is that one
with actual court cases. They always introduce it
this way:

Now, we take you to the chambers of the Los
Angeles Municipal Court where a murder trial is

actually in session as station KTLA-TV brings you
another in its series of "True, Actual, Live, Real Life
Court Cases" as they happen. These are true, actual,
live, real-life court cases as they actually happen.
Only the parts of the judges, defendants, witnesses
and jury and nearly everybody else in the courtroom
are played by professional actors.

KTLA-TV wants it known that none of the actors
are on trial here. Today, we bring you the trial of
Arthur Maisel who is accused of killing his wife,
Robert Maisel and her clandestine lover — Brett
Cladestine.

TWO-MINUTE INTERVIEW — Ed Sullivan

SICK: Ed, you've had a lot of great acts on your
show. What's the most unusual act you ever had?

ED: I once had a ventriloquist who would place his
wooden dummy on our stage and take a taxi
across town. He then would throw his voice back
into the dummy sitting on our stage.

SICK: Why didn't you have him on the show again?

ED: The act was a fake. I discovered that the wood-
en dummy on our stage was a midget ventriloquist
and the guy who took the taxi across town was
really the wooden dummy.

SICK: But wait a minute, Ed! How could a wooden
dummy give directions to the cab driver?

ED: That was their secret. The midget ventriloquist
on our stage was throwing his voice into the taxi.

SICK: Are you planning to have any other unusual
acts on your show?

ED: Yes — Next week, I've got a cab driver who
claims he drove a wooden dummy across town.

SICK: What great acts have you seen that you
haven't put on your show?

ED: I once saw a contortionist who could form his
body into the letters of the alphabet and spell out
real words.

SICK: Is he going to be on the show?

ED: Yes — as soon as he finishes the book he's
writing.

* * *

We saw a new teen-age singing idol. In our esti-
mation, the one thing that will kill this kid is a
good break.

* * *



WE know a guy who wanted to commit suicide but instead of an overdose of sleeping tablets, he took, by mistake an overdose of No-Doz. He hasn't slept for a month.

* * *

At Christmas time, do they send CARE packages gift-wrapped?

* * *

The South and North Poles have moved. Just in case you were going to write them a letter.

* * *

Englishmen don't have to talk that way. It's been said if you wake an Englishman up in the middle of the night—he'll be mad as hell.

* * *

Stanley Berman is the world's champion gatecrasher. He was at the President's Inaugural Ball and gave an Oscar to Bob Hope at the Academy Awards. But that's nothing compared to what he did in Russia.

At Stalin's funeral, he was one of the pallbearers and rode to the cemetery with Stalin—in the casket.

* * *

Do cats wash their faces or do they wash their feet and wipe them on their faces?

* * *

If your wife wants to learn to drive—don't stand in her way.

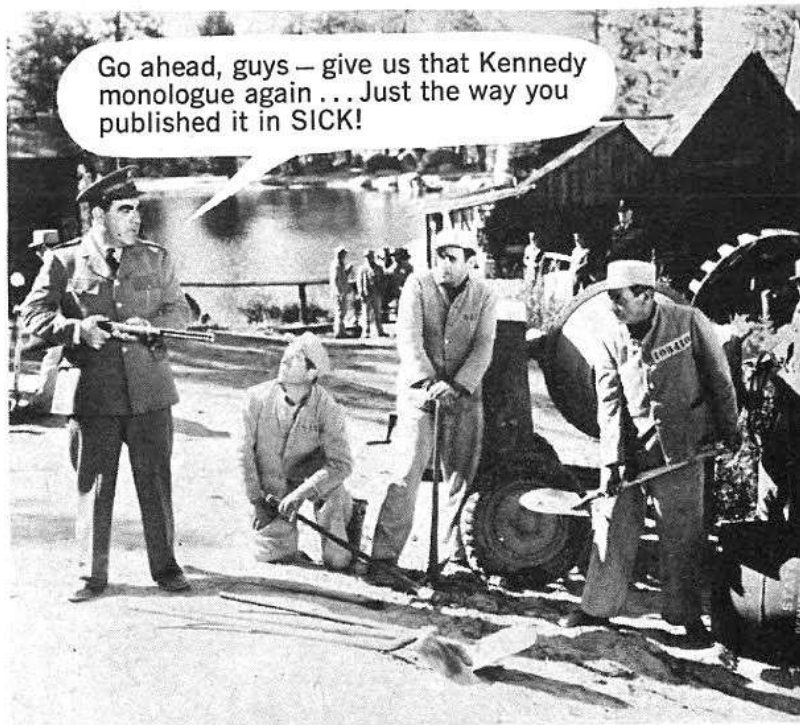
* * *

We have a friend; everytime we see him, he's usually with a girl and says to us, "You haven't seen me." Every time we see him—he says, "You didn't see me." We never see him.

* * *

Ate some onions and now we've got enough gas to get to Pittsburgh.

* * *



Hotels and restaurants recently have gotten into the practice of giving their guests a questionnaire to determine how they enjoyed their stay. We were recently behind a young comic when he filled out the following—

HOTEL QUESTIONNAIRE

1. How did you learn of our hotel?

I was involved in a serious automobile accident right in front of the hotel. The two people with me went to the hospital. I checked in alone.

2. Can you suggest any improvements for the hotel?

Yea, fix the road in front of the hotel.

3. Have you enjoyed your stay with us?

Is this a prison?

4. What did you especially like about our hotel?

The toilets are quiet. P.S. They also don't flush.

5. What disadvantages did you find about the hotel?

It would be nicer if you had electricity. And heat. You could hang meat in my room.

6. Can you tell us of any of your friends who might like to stay at the hotel?

Yea, as soon as they get out of the hospital—

* * *

ACTUAL NEWS ITEM—Canberra, Australia:— Australia is concentrating police forces against a proud tribe in the Solomons. About 1,000 natives living on Buka Island refuse to pay taxes. The tribe believes it is their destiny to breed a master race and subliminate all Aryan nations...

Adolph, are you starting that again?

* * *

Maximilian Schell and Maria Schell are brother and sister. A lot of people don't know that although they both have the same first name...

* * *

"The Creature that Devoured Cleveland" was filmed on location. Have you noticed there has been very little news out of Cleveland lately?

* * *

The world is getting better and better. Now they have a new makeup—the Cleopatra Look . . . For women who want to lose their husbands . . . They have an electric toothbrush so when you open your mouth a light will go on inside. Soon they will bring us transcontinental TV, and the one show we want to see is —



SICK CLARK Around the World

IN ITALY...



This is Sick Clark in Naples, Italy, and with me is a typical Italian teen-ager, will you tell us your name? *

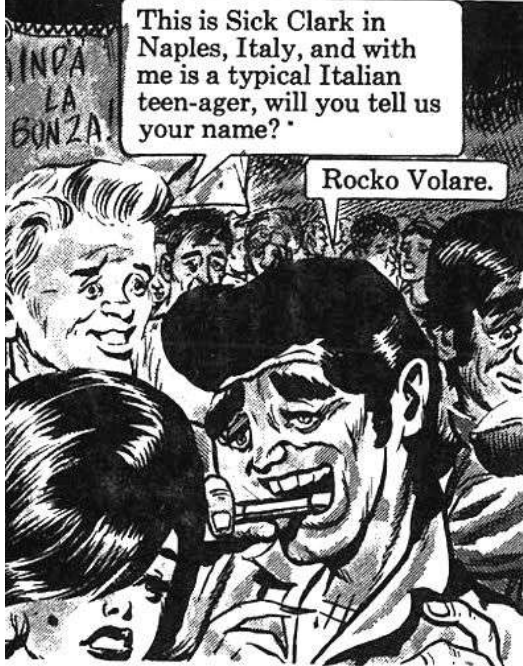
Rocko Volare.

That's an unusual name—did you know it's also the name of a popular song?

Rocko?

What is the biggest juvenile problem in Italy?

Keeping the kids off the street. It's very serious, especially in Venice. If they play in the streets there, they can drown.



What does your father do?

He's a wino.

Oh, your father is a habitual drunk?

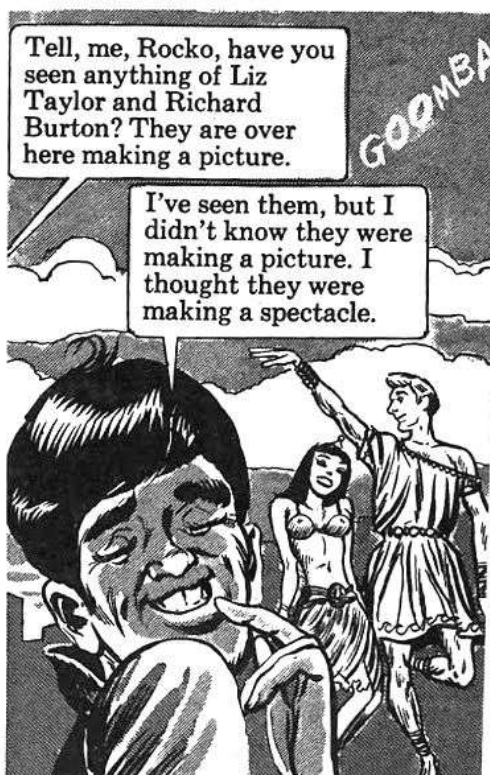
I don't think so—I've never seen him get drunk in a habitual . . . SICK, I want to give you this gift—it's a chapel, we *kids* built ourselves. We like you, Sick, because you understand the teen-agers' problems. How old are you, Sick?

I'm 34.

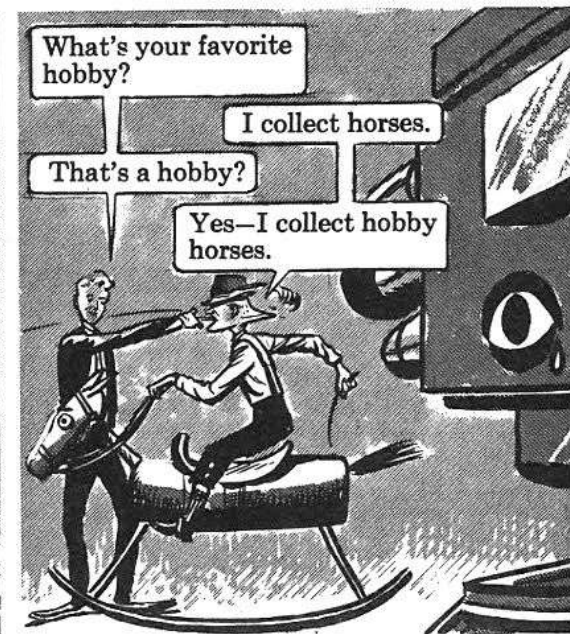
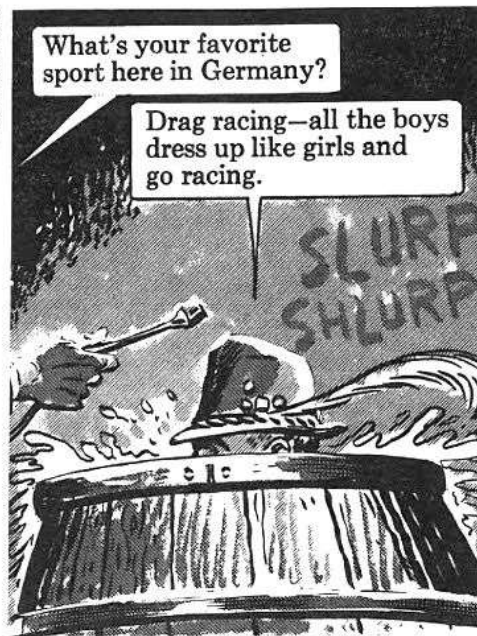
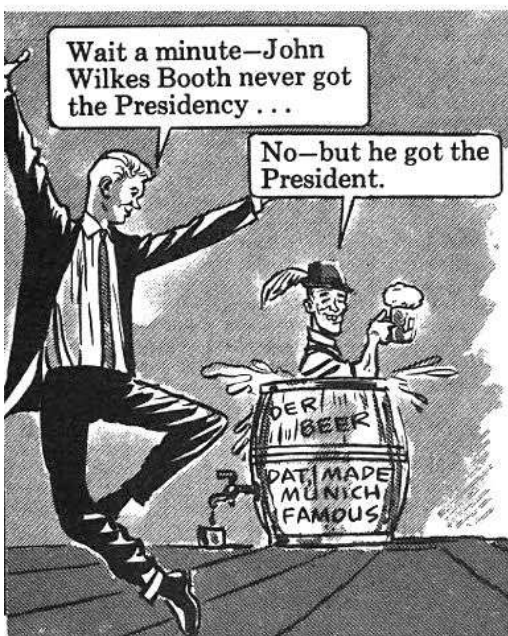
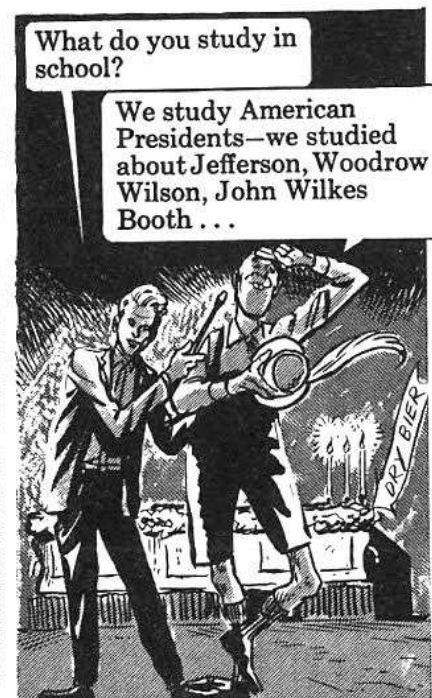
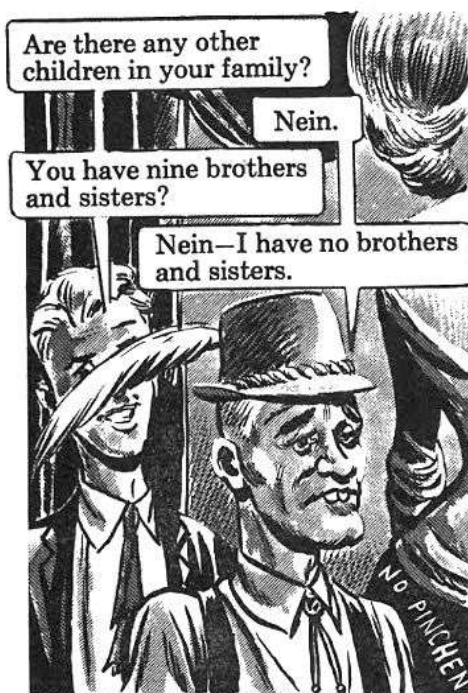
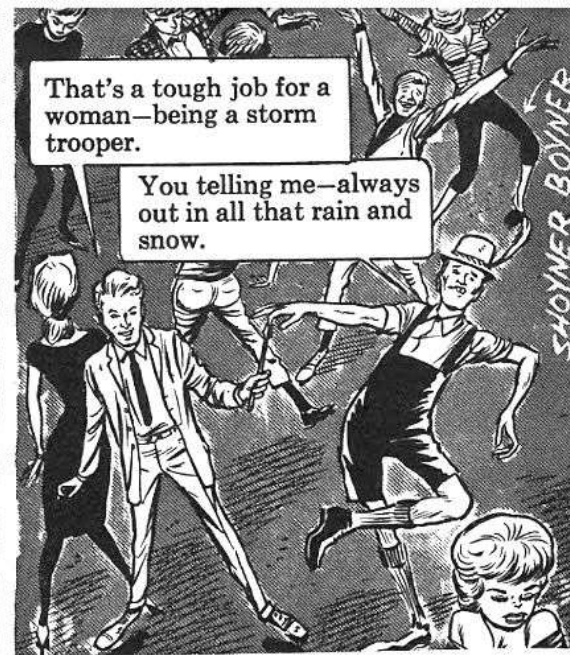
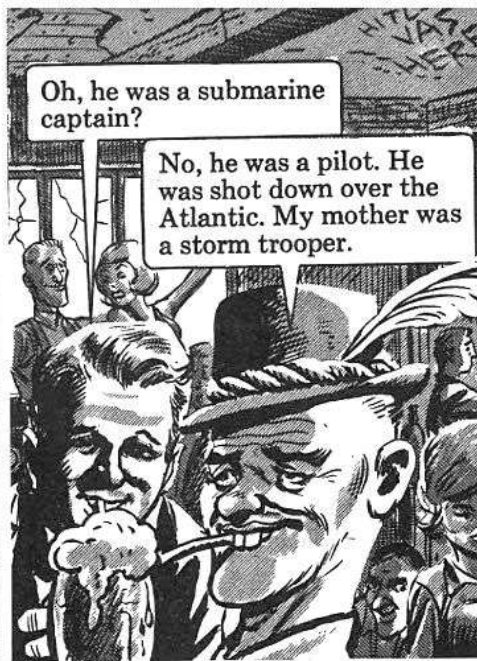
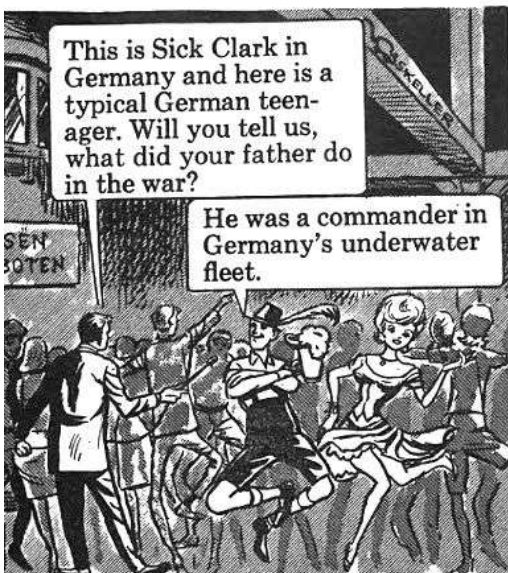
34—No wonder you understand the teen-agers' problems. You're just a few years younger than we are.

Tell, me, Rocko, have you seen anything of Liz Taylor and Richard Burton? They are over here making a picture.

I've seen them, but I didn't know they were making a picture. I thought they were making a spectacle.



IN GERMANY...



IN TOKYO...

Here we are in Tokyo interviewing a typical Japanese teen-ager ... Tell me, what is your favorite subject in school?

Hari-Kari.

How are you doing in it?

I don't know. I keep killing the instructor.

Is going steady with the same girl a problem in Japan?

Yes, all Japanese girls look the same. No matter who you take out here, it's like going steady.

I understand you make transistor radios no bigger than the size of a ring—that's amazing to me. Tell me, do they work?

Listen.

How can you tell the difference between a Japanese boy and a Chinese boy?

Very simple—Japanese look like me. Chinese boys look different—They are very short, with slanted eyes and buck teeth.

The Japanese are famous for their proverbs.

No, Sick—that's the Chinese—you confused already. Chinese short people, slanted eyes, buck teeth—I'll point one out to you if he comes along. You better learn difference—Boy, if you were in jungles around 1942 and you didn't know difference, you'd be in big trouble ...

Do you have any proverbs?

Yes ... I know proverb thousands and thousands of years old. Handed down from father to son ... son to father ... from generation to generation ... from hand to mouth ... This proverb as old as Japan itself.

Who told it to you?

An American GI ... Proverb goes like this ... Hong Toi ... Wong Mee Hi ... Mee How, Ao Fong ... Hari Kari ... Harry Cohen ... Pey Yong ... All out of Won Ton ... Yankees 5 Orioles 3 ... Tu Foi ... Pey Yong ...

That's beautiful. What does it mean?

Look for it in the Yellow Pages—Let your fingers do the walking.

CALL ME HERMAN

by Adolph Hitler



THIS IS ADOLPH HITLER, arch villain of World War II, known as Der Fuhrer to millions of loyal Nazis in the early 40's, and leader of the maddest scheme for world conquest ever known. This is Hitler as he looks today. Adolph maintains an outwardly peaceful existence, with only occasional outbursts of his well-known temper tantrums. Hitler told us all in a candid interview on this and the following pages.

Tell me, sir, what's your name?

Adolph Hitler.

Are you the real Adolph Hitler?

Yes—that's not the name I use now. Oh, no, now, I'm using an alias to hide my true identity.

I see—and what name are you going by now?

Hermann Goering.

Mr. Hitler—a lot of people think you are dead.

Yes—I want people to think I'm dead.

Why?

Otherwise, they will kill me.

There was a story that you committed suicide in a Berlin Bunker.

That was good ole Goebbels. He had a lovely funeral—we burned incense with him. Incense was Goebbel's dog.

Mr. Hitler, or Mr. Goering as you now call yourself, what do you think about World War II?

I try not to think about it.

Are you sorry for World War II?

Yes, and I want people to forgive me. I want them to write me. I encourage pen pals.

You want people to forgive you?

Yes. So I made a mistake—why do they have to make such a big thing of it?

You killed a lot of people.

I was just following orders. I was a soldier.

Is Eva Braun with you?

No—she died in the bunker.

But you married her in the bunker—

No—Goebbels married her. They lived happily as man and wife for 12 minutes.

What do you live on here?

CARE Packages from the United States.

Do you enjoy eating them?

Eat them? I thought you were supposed to plant them.

Is it true that near the end of the war, the Germans were close to having the Atom Bomb?

Yes—we were close to having it dropped on us.

But didn't your scientists come close to developing jet planes and missiles?

No—they were getting close to perfecting the compact car.

If you had it all to do over again, would you do it differently?

If I had all what to do over again?

The war, concentration camps, the invasion of Russia—

Oh, no, I would do it differently.

What would you change?

My mustache.

You feel the mustache was a mistake?

It made people think I was a villain.

Charlie Chaplin always wears a mustache and people don't think he's a villain?

Just let him build one concentration camp and see what happens.



A VISIT FROM AN OLD FRIEND. In Argentina, where Hitler now resides, an old friend, Neville Chamberlain, minus the umbrella, visits Adolph. Many people thought Chamberlain, like Hitler, was dead, but he isn't. He is still as active as ever and still as alert as he ever was—which isn't much to speak of, if you remember Munich.



STILL OBSESSED WITH OPEN SPORTCARS. Adolph loves to ride along the Argentine countryside and invariably commands his driver to put the top down. Then, Adolph stands up in the car and salutes the farm animals enroute. Lately, many sheep have been returning his salute, which really brings back old times.

HIS LOVE FOR THE DANCE has never diminished. Here he does the jig for two SICK reporters. Hitler learned this step when he headlined at the French surrender in 1940. Hitler now wants to record "The Last Time I Saw Paris" with a trio of storm troopers.



Do you see any of the old gang any more?

Yes.

Who?

Winston Churchill. He holds no grudge. He's a good sport about it. He told me to start a new life here—he said, "After all, losing a war is not the end of the world, you have to go on living."

Have you ever thought of making a comeback?

Yes—I thought of starting a third world war, but I don't think the people would remember me. People forget so quickly when you're out of the public eye. LIFE wanted to print my biography, but who would remember?

Who was your boyhood idol—whom did you pattern your life after?

Thomas A. Edison.

Because of his inventive mind which brought us the electric light bulb and the phonograph?

Did he do that? I didn't know about that—the reason I admired him was, I saw the movies: "Thomas Edison As a Boy" and "Thomas Edison, the Man." Anyone who can look like Mickey Rooney as a boy and then grow up and look like Spencer Tracy, I have to admire.

What about Alexander Graham Bell?

No, him I don't admire. Anyone can grow up to look like Don Ameche. Stephen Foster did it.

They're making a picture of your life—Richard Basehart will play you.

I'm teaching him the salute.

Who else is in the cast?

Don Knotts is Goering, Dan Blocker is Goebbels and Susan Hayward is Himmler. Himmler had an overly dominating mother. In the picture, Edward G. Robinson is playing Himmler's mother.

What was Heinrich Himmler like?

Lovable—but misunderstood.

He was a paranoic and a sadist.

We all have our emotional problems.

What was Mussolini like?



VISITING HIS BURIAL PLACE OUTSIDE BERLIN. ▲

In one of his rare trips to Europe, Hitler visited the shrine where his remains are supposed to be buried. The incident recorded here would be similar to Grant paying a visit to Grant's tomb or Stalin visiting the Lenin Tomb. However, if Stalin visited Lenin's tomb today, he wouldn't find his body there any more. We asked Stalin, who now lives on a chicken farm in Brookline, Massachusetts, about this and he said, "I'm not going to take it lying down." Stalin gives us some revealing answers in an exclusive interview in SICK next issue—Don't miss it. The CIA won't.

THE COMMUNITY'S CIVIC AND POLITICAL AFFAIRS ▶

still fascinate Adolph. Here he is addressing a 4-H club on soybean production and prenatal care for farm animals. Hitler's speech was entitled: "Farming Made Easy—An Introduction to Billie Sol Estes." The meetings are all conducted quietly and orderly. They open with a prayer to the U.S. Supreme Court.



A clown. Lovable. He reminded me very much of Jack Oakie. Sometimes I think I would have done better if I had fought World War II with Jack Oakie.

What are you doing now professionally?

I'm a social worker. I have a boy scout troop. You should see them march. I've taught them woodcraft, camping and how to turn their parents in to the Gestapo.

A lot of people think Germany would have won the war if you hadn't invaded Russia—Why did you invade Russia?

I often ask myself that question. It was just an impulse. A bunch of the guys were sitting around the Chancellory when someone said

"Let's invade Russia." Then, I remember, Goering cracked: "Where is it?" Goering was a clown.

What was Goering really like?

Very lovable, but misunderstood.

Is it true he was a dope addict?

No. He took pills—bufferin. He used to take a carton of them a day just to fight depression, but he wasn't an addict. Taking all those pills didn't upset his stomach but they gave him splitting headaches.

How come you never married?

I never met the right girl.

How about Eva Braun?

Very lovable, but misunderstood.

Was she very beautiful?

Yes, but a little chubby. She reminded me very much of Jack Oakie too.

Did she love you very much?

Right to the end. I remember in the bunker when we told her she was to marry Goebbels, then after the ceremony they would have to shoot themselves and be burned with gasoline, Eva said: "This is a hell of a way to spend a honeymoon."

Thank you, Adolph Hitler, for your informative and interesting interview. This is your SICK reporter taking you back to New York.

You're not taking ME back to New York.



HITLER'S AGRICULTURE TALKS are attracting larger and larger crowds. Lately, the onlookers have been bringing knives and rifles. Hitler says that next year he wants to get overcoats for the fellas. This is hard to understand since the climate in Argentina is balmy the year-round. Hitler laughs this off with: "Yea, but we plan several field trips to Russia."



HITLER REVIEWS HIS OLYMPIC TEAM. Denying any aggressive intentions or militaristic leanings, Hitler has trained several thousand Argentine youths. Of late, he has been calling the small, peace-loving neighboring country of Chile "A land of war mongers." Hitler says he has trained this group of athletes to go to the Olympic games in Warsaw in 1964. The Olympics will be held in Italy in 1964, but Hitler explained he wants to train his team in Warsaw as it's his lucky town.

Next issue:

KRUSHCHEV COLORING BOOK.

WINCHELL'S FEUD WITH JFK



I've got a new writer.

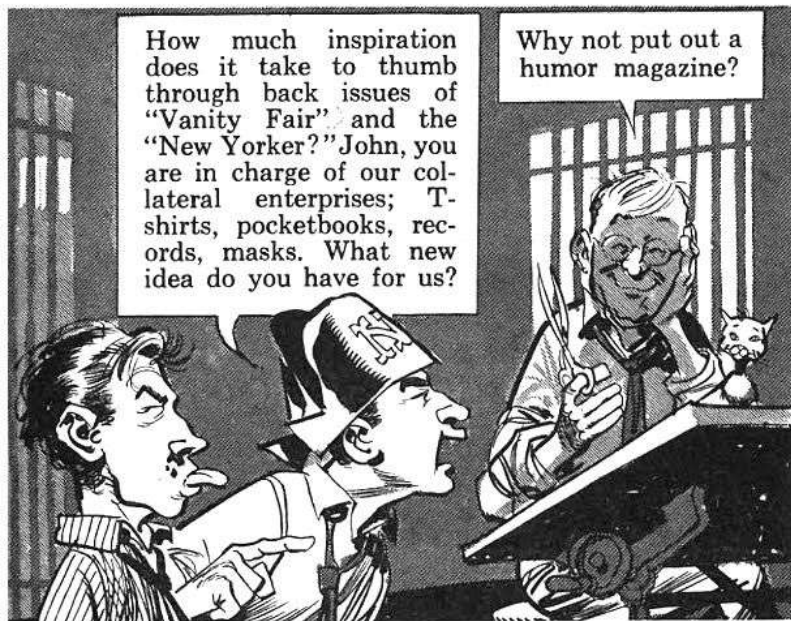
A new writer? Don't you know our policy? Same old writers, same old jokes. Same old readers coming back for more, and more, and more... Let's play it safe. We haven't had a law suit since Kurtzman, Caruso and Levine left.



We haven't had an original article since Kurtzman, Caruso and Levine left.

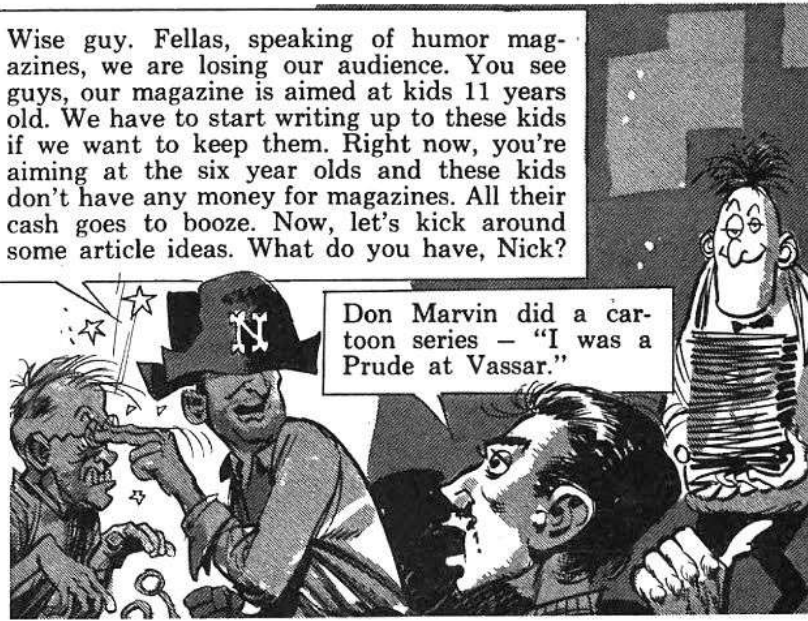
How about our cover? Where is our cover artist, Kelly Frigid?

He's home looking for inspiration.



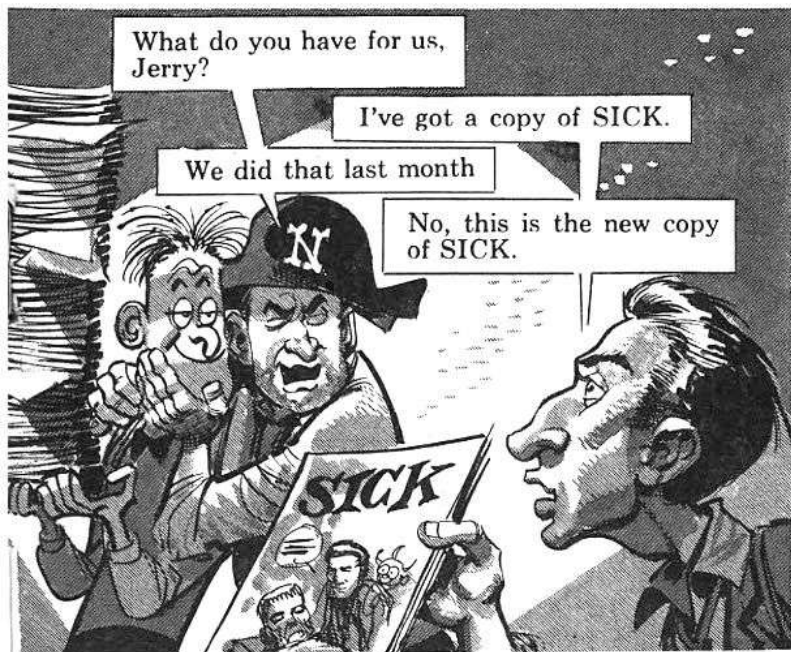
How much inspiration does it take to thumb through back issues of "Vanity Fair" and the "New Yorker?" John, you are in charge of our collateral enterprises; T-shirts, pocketbooks, records, masks. What new idea do you have for us?

Why not put out a humor magazine?



Wise guy. Fellas, speaking of humor magazines, we are losing our audience. You see guys, our magazine is aimed at kids 11 years old. We have to start writing up to these kids if we want to keep them. Right now, you're aiming at the six year olds and these kids don't have any money for magazines. All their cash goes to booze. Now, let's kick around some article ideas. What do you have, Nick?

Don Marvin did a cartoon series - "I was a Prude at Vassar."



What do you have for us, Jerry?

I've got a copy of SICK.

We did that last month

No, this is the new copy of SICK.

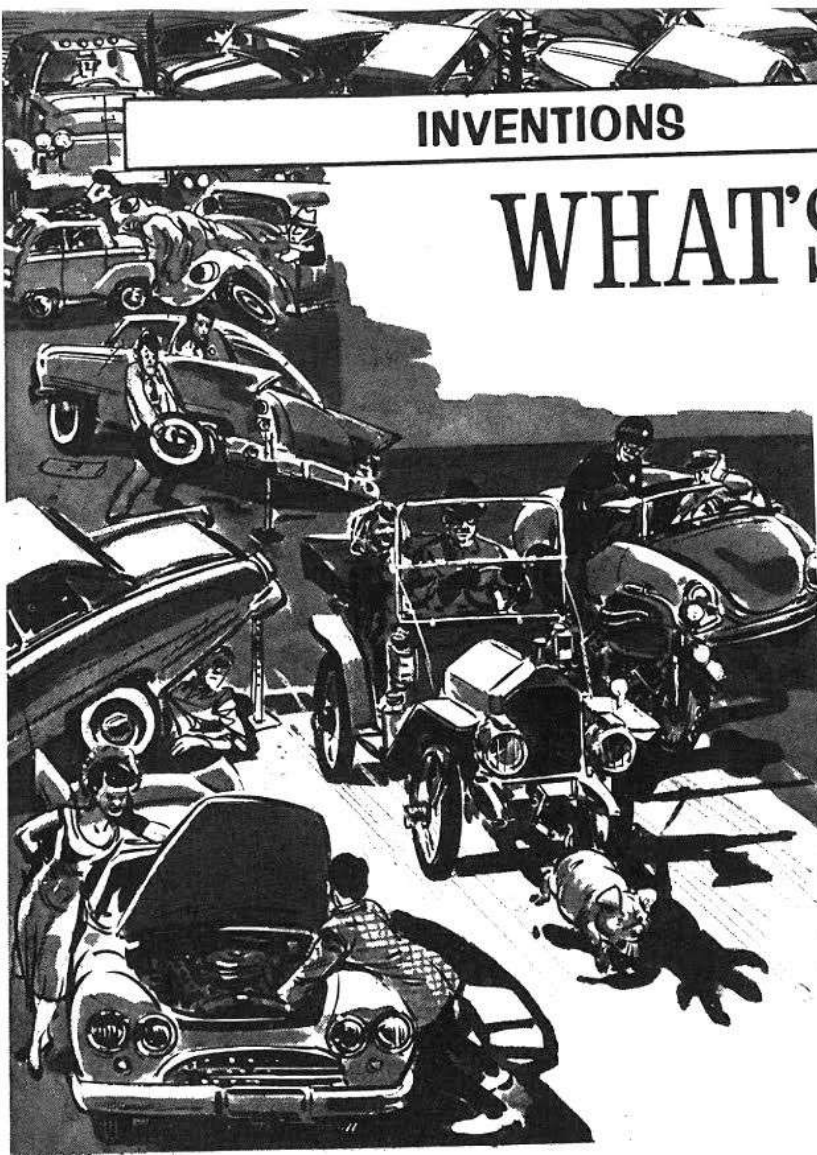


Why didn't you say so - Our problem is solved. Let me have it. Boy, they use crummy paper. Here's something we can use.

This is no good - they stole it from us.

INVENTIONS

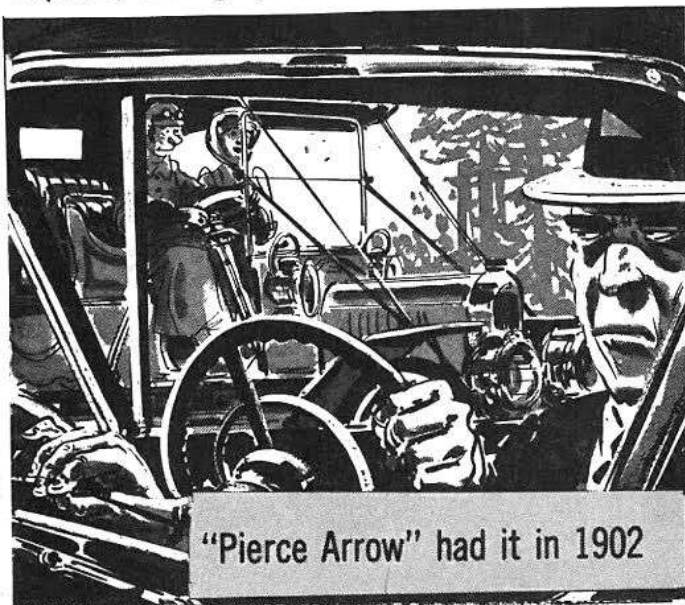
WHAT'S NOT NEW



OVERHEAD VALVES... This was hailed as the greatest engine development of modern times. Modern times?

GEAR SHIFT ON THE STEERING WHEEL...

Remember when all the auto builders practically gave themselves a production rupture, tooling up to follow "Hudson's" lead?

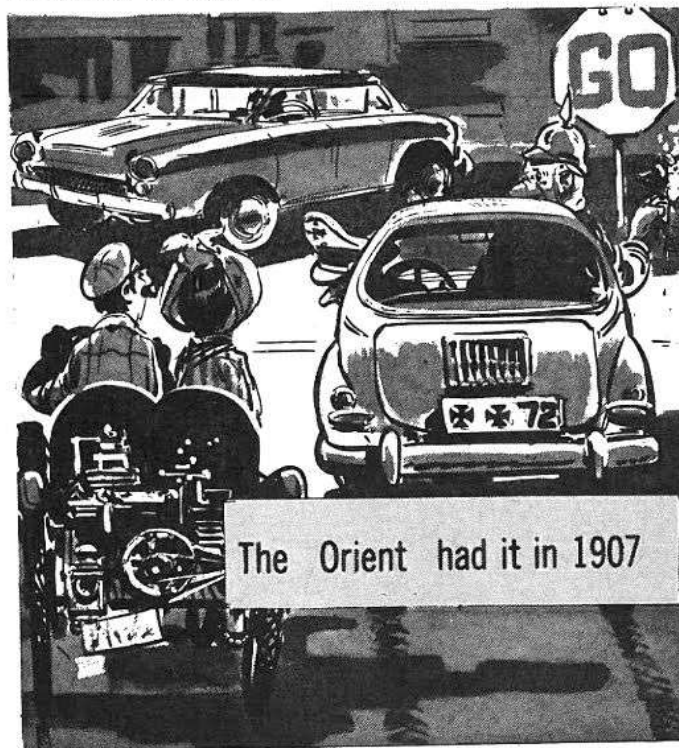


"Pierce Arrow" had it in 1902

ENGINE IN THE REAR... "put the engine where it belongs"... This is the cry of the current compacts... and ignoring the foreign intruders, it was Corvair that brought it to America. Or was it?



Like, before 1900.

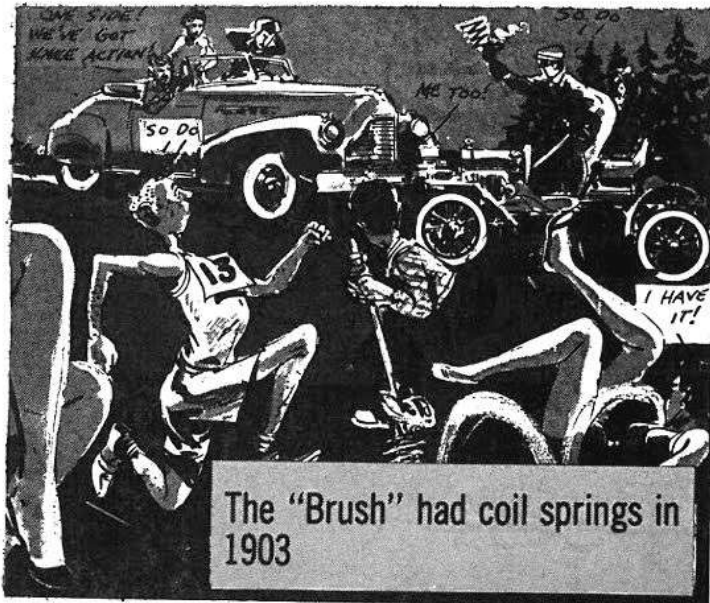


The Orient had it in 1907

IT'S time someone took inventory of Detroit's big talking car designers and admen who would have us believe that every design change is the latest new invention. SICK has run down

most of the major innovations of the past few years and, would you believe it, we found that there's really nothing new... except the claims of Detroit's big talking car designers and admen.

KNEE ACTION... was the big change a few short years ago and the automotive world cheered General Motors for inventing the coil spring.



The "Brush" had coil springs in 1903

V-8... After all those years of obsolete in-line engines, Ford gave an eager public the amazing new concept of a V-8 engine. Didn't they?



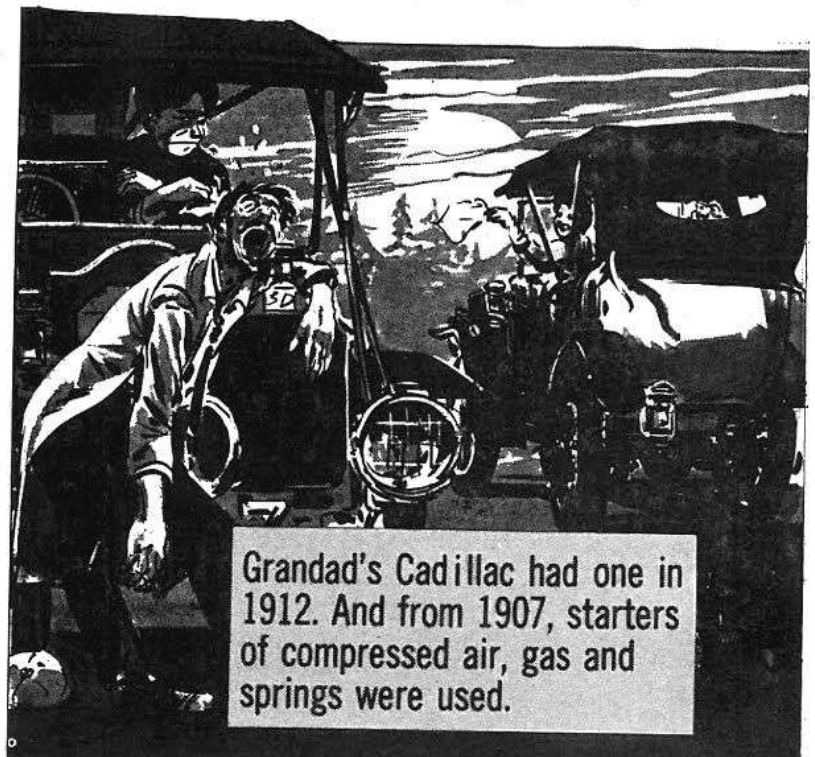
No. In 1906, "Darracq" had V-8 developing 200 HP

POWER... Detroit's unrelenting drive to stuff the most horsepower into the least cubic inches finally produced the peak of efficiency in the '59 Chrysler—THE HEMISPHERICAL COMBUSTION CHAMBER.

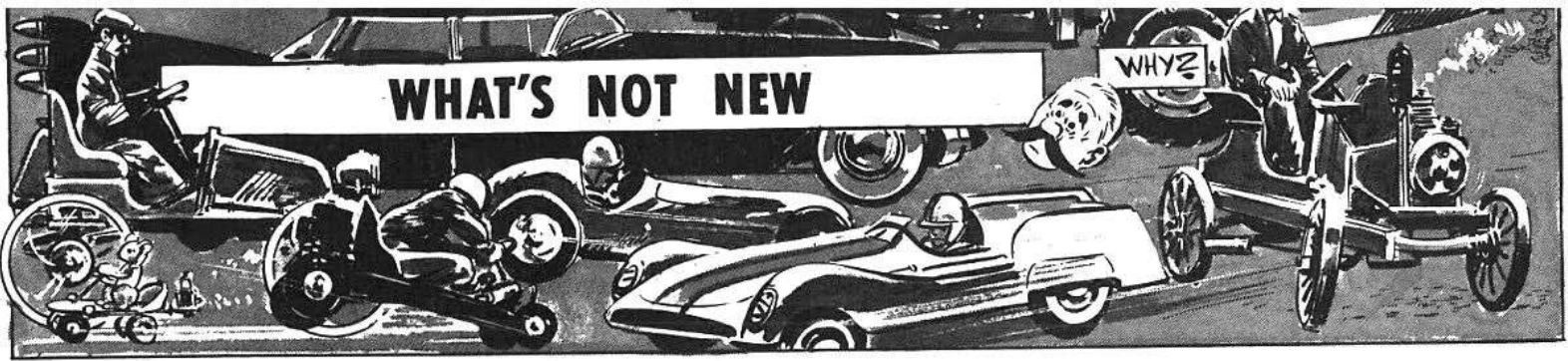


The 1908 "Welch" had the same thing.

SUPER SOLENOID ELECTRIC STARTERS... Dad flicked a button to start his engine and laughed at those silly old car buffs who cranked away on their "armstrong" starters.

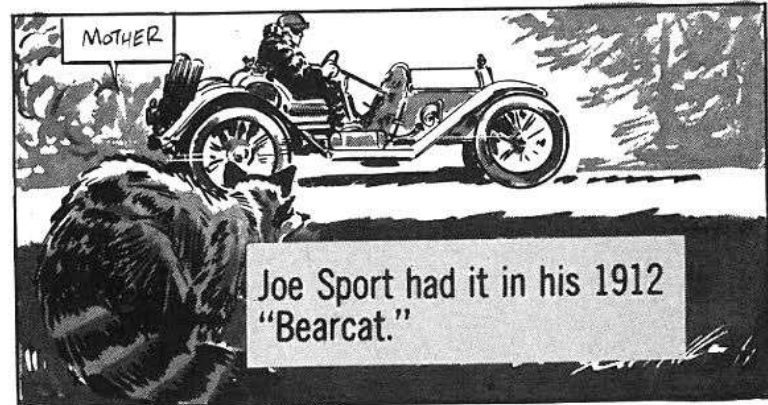
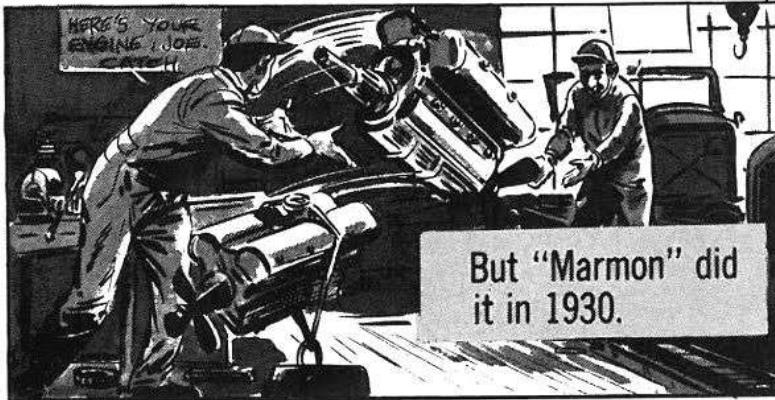


Grandad's Cadillac had one in 1912. And from 1907, starters of compressed air, gas and springs were used.



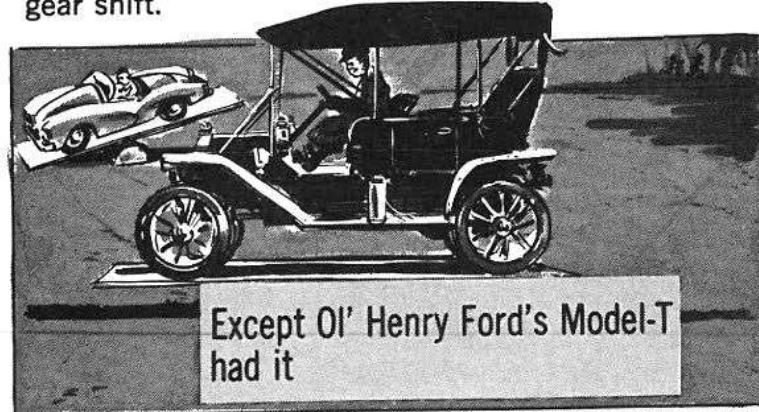
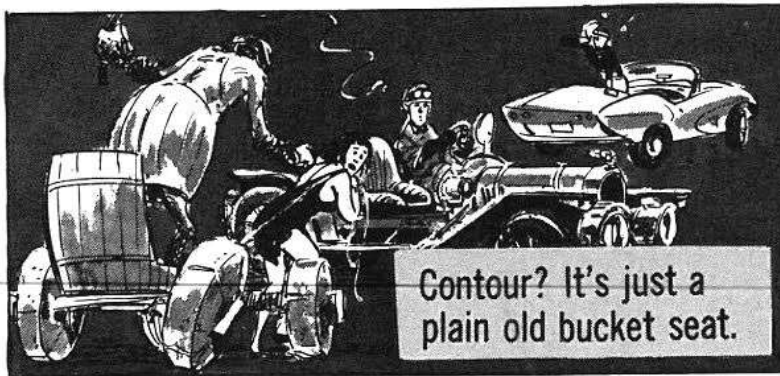
AND THIS YEAR, watch for improved performance and efficiency because at long last Detroit has been able to master lightweight Aluminum and fashion a complete engine out of it.

PONTIAC has come out with a trans-axle (whatever that is). From the reams of copy ground out about it, it's evidently a great new idea in automotive design.



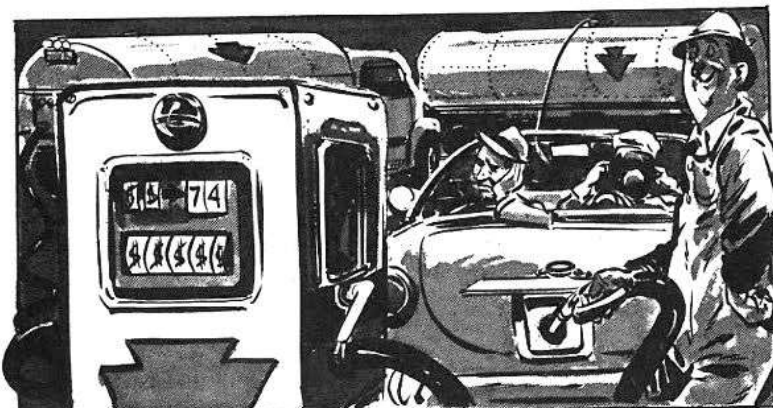
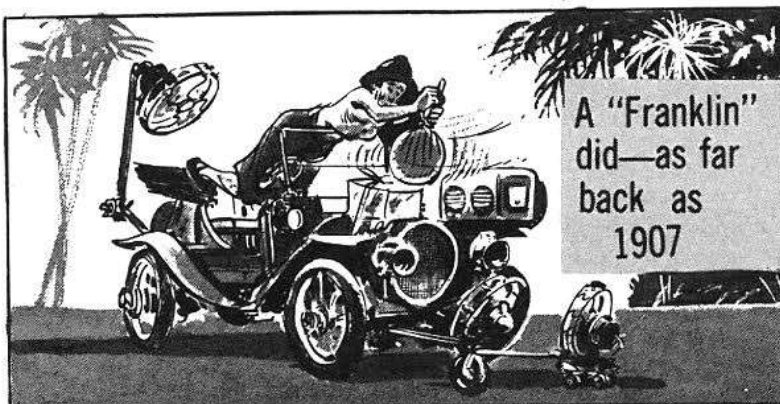
NEWS NOTE: All cars this year will be equipped with seat belt fasteners and, for further safety, a contour seat is recommended and optional.

REMEMBER the splurge when the automatic transmissions came out? This completely novel shift was a kick in the head to the old manual gear shift.



AIR COOLED! ... No more anti-freeze, no more boiling over, no more broken water hoses. A marvelous idea. Why didn't they ever think of air-cooling the engines before this?

WHAT EVER HAPPENED to the guy who claimed he could make his engine run on water?



Our reader has been complaining, lately, that we haven't been printing our MONOLOGUES FOR SICK COMICS that they can recite at parties. It has meant that a lot of our readers have nothing to say when they go to parties. We are going to print a book on what to say at parties as soon as the party we have here in our SICK offices is over. It started July 3rd, 1957.

The monologues on the following pages are written by Dee Caruso and Bill Levine who have fulfilled a similar function as writers for Red Buttons, Joey Bishop, Don Adams, Dick Van Dyke, Marty Allen & Steve Rossi and Dan Rowan and Dick Martin. And you know how big those guys are at parties.



MONOLOGOMY

A Special Section on
SICK Monologues

HEALTH FOODS

Good evening, Ladies and Gentlemen. Our lecture tonight is on Health Foods. Our lecturer, Professor Archie Leach.



Thank you (cough, cough). Excuse me. I've had this cold for over two months. Tonight, I want to speak to you about health foods and their benefits (cough, cough). Sorry. I'll be all right as soon as I get over this coughing fit.

I've eaten nothing but health foods for four years. Except, of course, for the six months I was in the sanatorium. It was nothing serious. Just an exploratory operation . . . They found tuberculosis. I thought I had a tape worm, but the doctors assured me that my body wasn't healthy enough to keep a tape worm.

My history of sickness dates back 12 years. I remember once I went to a psychiatrist because of my persistent stomach cramps. He told me I had a mother fixation. I'm doubled over in pain and he tells me I'm emotionally disturbed. I agreed with him, but asked: "Doctor, can you do something about the cramps?"

I was introduced to health foods several years back by a hypochondriac. He had been telling doctors he was sick for years. Doctors told him he was imagining he was sick. Now, my friend's in real trouble—last month he imagined he died. Oh, my side. It's nothing to get alarmed about. The pain subsides overnight.

I've had these pains in my stomach for years—it's the accompanying headaches that are murder to live with. I saw a doctor about my pains. He told me to go on a diet. I'm eating three carrots and a raw egg a day and this doctor wants me to go on a diet.

I've been eating wheat germ until it's coming out of my ears. If you don't think THAT'S got my doctor worried!—Health foods have helped me. You should have seen me before I began eating health foods. You should have seen me before that exploratory operation.

One word of warning about health foods. Don't feed them to children or jockeys. It will stunt their growth. There are health food spas everywhere these days. Drop in on one and try some tiger's milk. That's a real wonderful pick-up. If there isn't a health food spa near you, make the tiger's milk at home. To make tiger's milk, the first thing you have to do is trap a tiger.



Movie Magazines

By Dee Caruso and Bill Levine

LADIES and Gentlemen, I've got a confession to make. You're looking at a man with absolutely no sales resistance. I'll buy anything. When the foreign car craze started in the United States, I was one of the first to buy one—I bought an Edsel.

I've gone to fire sales and bought three fires. Last week, I went to an auction. The auctioneer just raised his hand—he didn't have a thing in it—but I bid \$100.00. He took my money and gave me his ring.

The other day a guy came to my apartment to sell me magazines. I had a choice of two magazines—"Liberty" or "The Mortician's Monthly." I told him I didn't care which one I bought—just give me Liberty or give me death.

I wound up buying a movie fan magazine. Ladies and Gentlemen, if you want to get more out of life—go out and buy a movie fan magazine.

YOU can always tell it's a movie magazine because they invariably have a picture of Liz Taylor on the cover. Or sometimes they have a picture of Eddie Fisher. Or sometimes a picture of Liz and Richard Burton. I saw one magazine that had Liz with Eddie. That was an old movie magazine.

One of my favorite features in movie magazines is the Question-and-Answer section. Here's a typical question: "Is Natalie Wood still in love with Robert Wagner?" That provocative question was submitted by Robert Wagner of Beverly Hills, California.

These magazines are always divided into two sections—one for movies and one for TV. Over here in the TV section they give a list of the new shows scheduled for the fall. There are 103 Westerns, 75 medical comedies and a new documentary series: "The Big Payoff"—the story of our law enforcement agencies.

HERE'S a note to MGM. "Thanks, MGM for your generous contribution to the Hollywood Home for the Aged. You gave us what we needed most—1,876 aged actors."

Here's a gossip note: "For the movie fans who have been worrying about rumors of divorce between Axel Rod and Rain Bow, Hollywood's longest happily married couple, you can stop worrying. There will be no divorce. Axel shot Rain last night at Magombo's."

ALL movie magazines have wonderful gift offers.

Here's one. It says: "Get an engagement ring from Elvis Presley. This is not a gimmick, not a trick, but a genuine fourteen carat gold inlaid ring with a diamond inset. It's yours for 75 cents. Ring has an adjustable band that fits any finger. If you hold it up to the light, ring reveals scenes from Elvis' latest movie. If you hold ring next to your ear, you'll have the only green ear lobes in town."

THERE are some wonderful articles in this issue.

For instance: "Is 77 Sunset Strip a Delicatessen?" "Is Rickey Nelson really twins?" Here's another article: "I'm the Rickey Nelson They Never Talk About." "I signed a suicide Pact with Rock Hudson" by Gia Scala . . . "What's a suicide Pact?" by Rock Hudson.

"Debbie Reynolds writes an open letter to Liz Taylor" . . . "Why I never read my own mail" by Liz Taylor . . . "I don't want a child of mine to be an actor" by Chita . . . "Must Dogs be typecast?" by Lassie. "Why I left the stage" by John Wilkes Booth . . . "It's fun being Gary Crosby's mother" by Mamie Van Doren . . . "An Open Letter to Fabian" which pleads: "Come on, Fabian, what's your other name?" That article is by Hildegard. Here's some more:

"Walt Disney, leave us alone." by two beavers . . . Disney's reply: "Shut up! You're working, aren't you?" . . . "I want my wife back" by Tommy Manville . . . "My body's my proudest possession" by Don Knotts . . . Some stories are very inside or hip—here's one: "How I dislocated my hip" by Buster Crabbe . . . "We're choosing our wives carefully" by the Crosby Brothers . . . An article by an irate TV fan; "Stop switching Lassies on us!"

They should be careful what they say in these articles. They could fall into the wrong hands—an actor or actress might read them.

Another feature I've always liked is the review of current movies. They rate the picture with stars and other symbols. A picture that gets two stars and an oakleaf cluster means it's a war movie.

THEY review a new movie in this issue, "The Monster From the Murky Depths." It's a situation comedy. The story concerns Big Jim Dabney (Spencer Tracy), a cattle Baron, who is the sworn enemy of the homesteaders led by tall Jim Kincaid (John Wayne). Tracy is set on stopping Wayne from crossing his pasture land (Texas, Arizona, and New Mexico), and letting his cattle use Tracy's



watering hole (The Gulf of Mexico). Tracy has four sons—two good and two bad. Irving (Gregory Peck) is good; Max (Mickey Rooney) is bad; Sol (Rossano Brazzi) is good and Sidney (Fernandel) is very bad.

Wayne has four daughters—all bad. (The McGuire Sisters and Keely Smith). Wayne's friends, Tom (Noah Beery, Jr.), Dick (Harry Carey, Jr.), and Harry (Sammy Davis, Jr.) call in a United States Marshal (Xavier Cugat) who is badly miscast. Cugat falls in love with Cochise (Abbe Lane) who is also badly miscast, but who cares.

The picture follows the usual Western pattern when President Lincoln (Gary Crosby) sends General Custer (Sessue Hayakawa) to stop the range war. A lot of people might think the marriage between President Lincoln and Cochise is a little hard to swallow.

The picture depicts the age-old battle of good vs. bad, but it has a fresh approach as bad wins out—bad direction, bad acting, bad photography.

The film opens very strong but becomes somewhat tiresome about midway through the opening credits.

This picture was adapted from a play by the Baltimore Colts. Summing up: Believable science fiction.

Name That Name CONTEST

THERE'S a new angle to our Place the Face Contest. This contest doesn't have Elizabeth Taylor in it. We wanted to get Marilyn Monroe instead so we sent artist Leo Morey to the set of Marilyn's now defunct movie: "Something's Got To Give" . . . Leo got on the set during the swimming pool scene. That was five weeks ago. Since then we haven't seen any drawings of Marilyn or Leo or the swimming pool. How could he drink all that water? . . .

There's another difference in this issue's contest, we're going to have the deadline for entries AFTER the publication date. We've been doing it the other way for some time. That's because Leo Morey has a calendar but he never got past Marilyn's bearskin rug picture. How anybody could eat up that much bearskin.



You'll notice Leo got real cagey in this one. He stuck in a likeness of himself looking over Dr. Sickmund's shoulder. We consulted our resident psychiatrist to find out what motivated this move. He said he wanted to put Leo under observation as soon as we find him or he finds himself.

We will pay \$50 for the most correct answers to the historical heads in SICK's art gallery and \$10 to the five runners-up. Send all entries to:

SICK
32 West 22nd Street
New York 10, N. Y.

Contest closes Aug 30 . . . We think.

Comments by Sickmund

Eddie Fisher's records don't seem to sell too big, though he's an excellent singer. He'll probably be remembered as the singer with the long-playing wife . . .

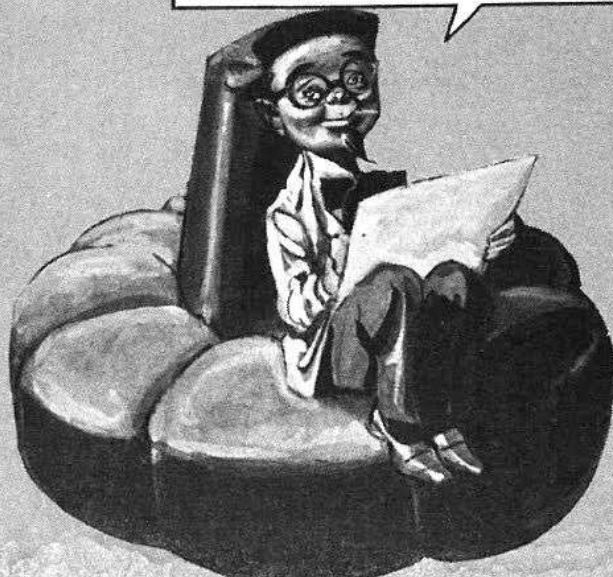
You can't blame Liz entirely for the failure of the marriage. She thought the ceremony was a rehearsal; she didn't know they were filming.

Jayne Mansfield got into the news for awhile by suing Mickey Hargitay for divorce. She named his muscles as correspondents.

As Sid Luft once said: "Opportunity knocks but once, but don't open the door, you might get clobbered."

In New York City 3,000 babies of dope addicts were treated against addiction. You might say these kids were born with a silver spoon in their arm.

People were afraid that when Whizzer White was elected to the Supreme Court he would stop playing touch football with the Kennedy family, but Bob Kennedy assured the press that White would still play ball with them.



"NICE guys never win" ... Leo Durocher said it just before he dropped his baseball career and lost his wife. Now, almost five years later, Ben Casey is once again proving the wisdom of Leo's sage observation. A surly, unso- ciable rebel, Ben Casey has succeeded in reaching the top of the TV ratings. His program is filled with human suffering and misery, and SICK is all for that. We find it one of the funni- est programs on the air.

SICK REVIEWS—

THE BEN CASEY SHOW

THE show started off with a set for- mat. Patients would be carried in to the hospital with established, sound, down-to-earth ailments like

I took Ben Casey's record album home and was charged for a house call.

Ben Casey sterilizes all his patients, because his instruments are dirty.

Ben Casey's last operation looked like a grudge fight.

Before they wheeled the patient into surgery, he asked for a cigarette and a blindfold.

double pneumonia, broken limbs, ul- cers, and crushed skulls. This was real. We related to it. It gave one a sense of security — of belonging ... like, to the good old sick human race.

It was a nice piece of surgery, Ben Casey. Look, anybody can make a mistake. So you'll get the appendix the next time. Do you think this poor slob will make it, Ben Casey?

Call me Ben. Let's see ... we lost the first patient. Yep, this one will pull through.

BUTCHER HALL

SURGERY

Win one, lose one. It's a good, balanced formula our writers have developed, but where's the suspense, Ben Casey?

Call me Doctor.

Maybe we should operate on the writers. That way we'd cut down on overhead.

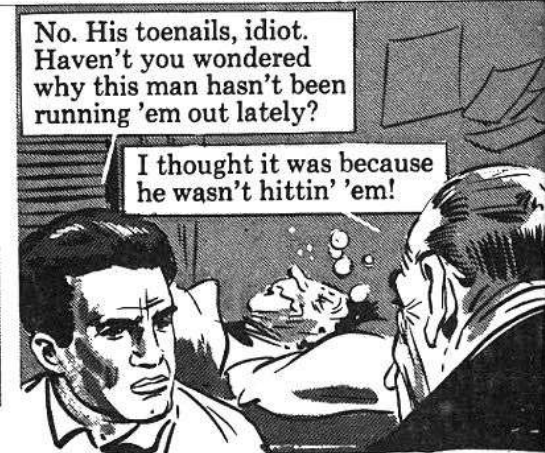
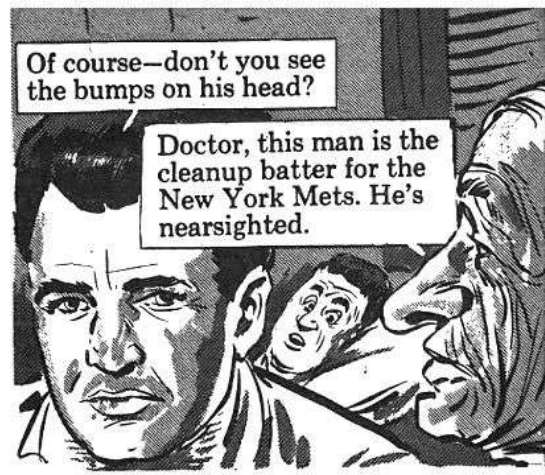
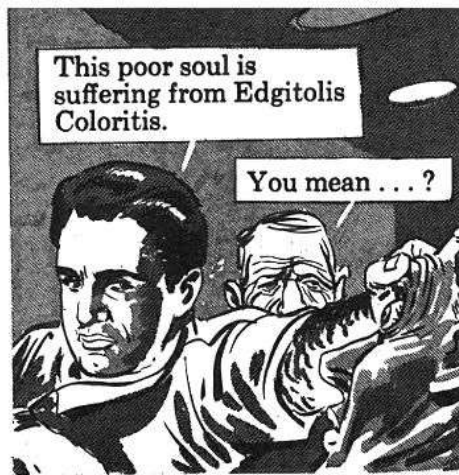
We'd also run out of writers. There must be another way, Ben Casey.

Call me Casey Stengel.

Quit worrying about little things. "I Love Lucy" made it big without suspense. We'll give them the same ingredients: horror ... sadism ... shock value.

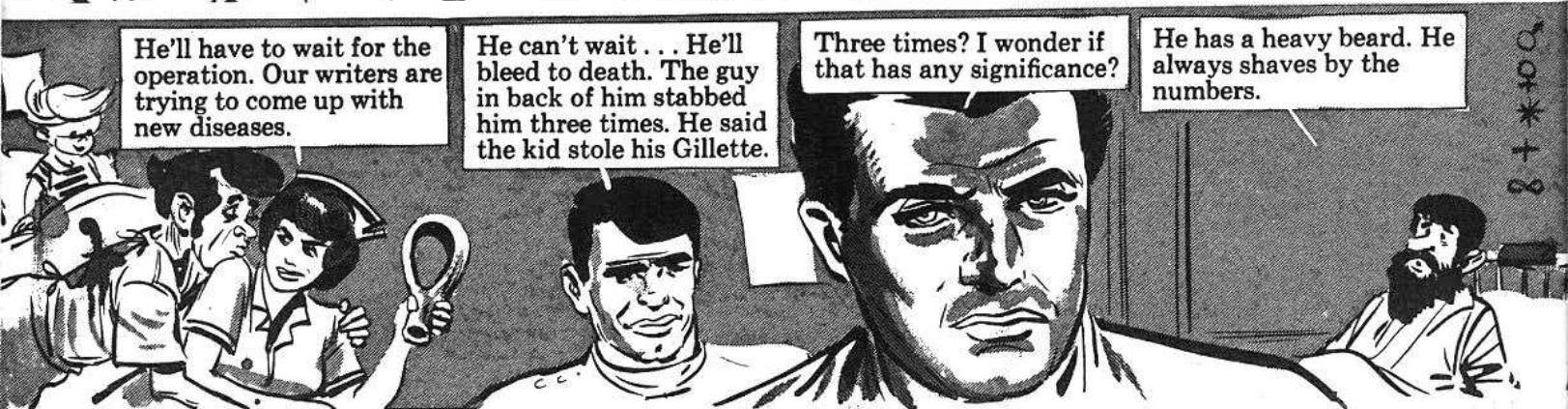
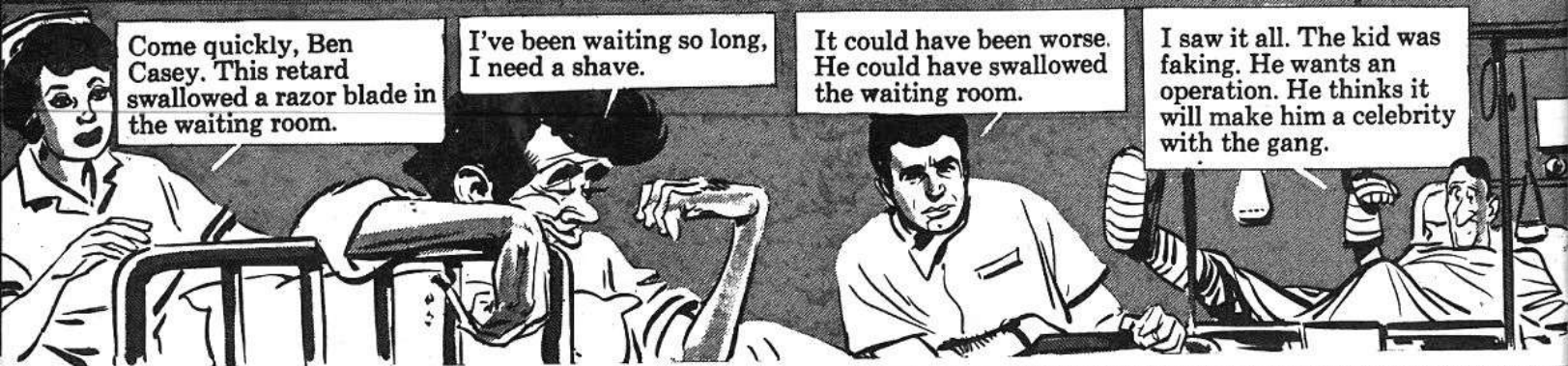
BEN CASEY WINS MORE SICK FANS THAN ANY MD IN HISTORY, BUT...

Before the season was half over it was obvious that the show was running out of diseases. In desperation, the writers dragged out old plagues and devised new combinations. Exotic and unusual medical terms became household words, and translated into Spanish for the New York audience



VIEWERS all over the country became medical experts. Doctors tuned in to keep up with the demands of their patients for remedies to the newly popular diseases. Hospitals complained of a shortage of beds as viewers recognized symptoms they

heard about on the show. Eventually, however, even the new, off beat diseases were being devoured in the great mass production of TV scripts. It became a question of repeating the old or manufacturing new ones—right on the spot.



AS the first season neared its end, a frightening change was taking place. The doctors and nurses in the hospital were getting sick and operating on one another. One brain surgeon tried to hide the fact that he had palsy, so the other doctors would let him go on operating. Another did the same bit but he was an addict who kept falling on his face. This one had a happy ending. The surgeon died of Beri-Beri. Even Ben Casey's old professor came in for a brain operation. Ben botched this one but it didn't make any difference. The prof couldn't flunk him now.

Soon, the viewer was growing frustrated as medic diagnosed medic. It was getting to be one big medical refresher course.

What's the best cure for sleeping sickness?

A lot of rest.

Should a 40-pound ham effect a 71-year-old man?

That depends, if he ate it or was hit with it.

What's the first sign of gas?

The Flying Red Horse.

Can a young boy develop chorrisis?

Yes, if he works at it.

I sweat excessively, I get overtired and have frequent fainting spells, I get headaches in the back of my head and I get nauseous at the sight of my milkman. What can I do to relieve this condition?

Which condition?

Does a bleeding ulcer call for an operation?

No, YOU have to call for the operation.

I recently read that last year over 765,000 animals and people died of malnutrition. Do horses count?

Where is elephantitis found?

Elephantitis is such a large disease, it's seldom lost. It's true what they say about elephantitis, once you've had it, you'll never forget it.

I have a terrible cold and my sinuses are all clogged up. What should I do?

Haven't you heard about Dristan?

The smart ones can.

WHERE will the show go from here? If this wholesale butchery of doctors continues, the AMA will send a lobby to Washington. Better they should kill a bill than kill a doctor. And where does that leave Ben Casey? Without sick people. Without sick doctors.

SICK has the answer: Let Ben Casey build his own patients. That way, he can make them with a built-in disease—like insanity. The idea isn't new, but it worked out great in the past. Remember?

You had more horror in your earlier episodes. I don't think you made me sick enough, Ben Casey.

Call me Ben.

I will, if you call me Frankie.

That reminds me, Ben, when are you going to give me a voice?

What do you think you're talking with?



D. CASEY MD.

No, Ben Casey! Don't tell me you sewed up Paul Winchell in his larynx.

Not Paul . . . Walter! He's the voice of Broadway.

What are you planning for your next operation, Ben Casey?

I'm going to operate on Dr. Kildare. I think I can cut five points off his Trendex.

PSYCHOLOGICAL DETECTIVE

At last, a television show is on the air that doesn't make cops out to be dolts. The hero, a polysyllabic, literate, urbane gentleman named Detective Johnny Urbane, is a far cry from the mumbling, hulking, grumbling, stumbling, cop you usually see on TV — or on any street corner. Let's look in as Detective Urbane handles a case, representing, for the police department —

By Bill Majeski

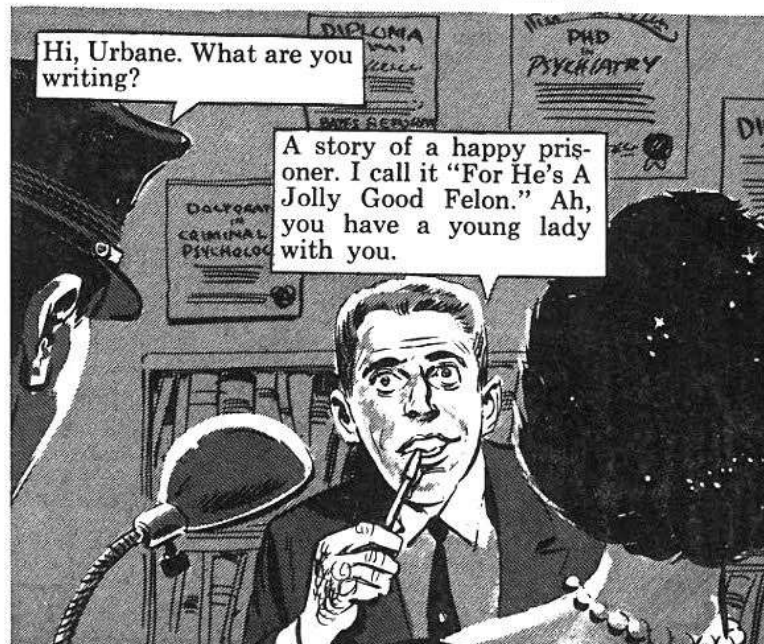
Art by Bob Powell

THE NEW CREED



Brung this broad in for you, Urbane.

Not brung, Sergeant . . . not broad . . . and not Urbane. I'm Harris. Urbane's over there, writing a story for a highbrow literary quarterly.



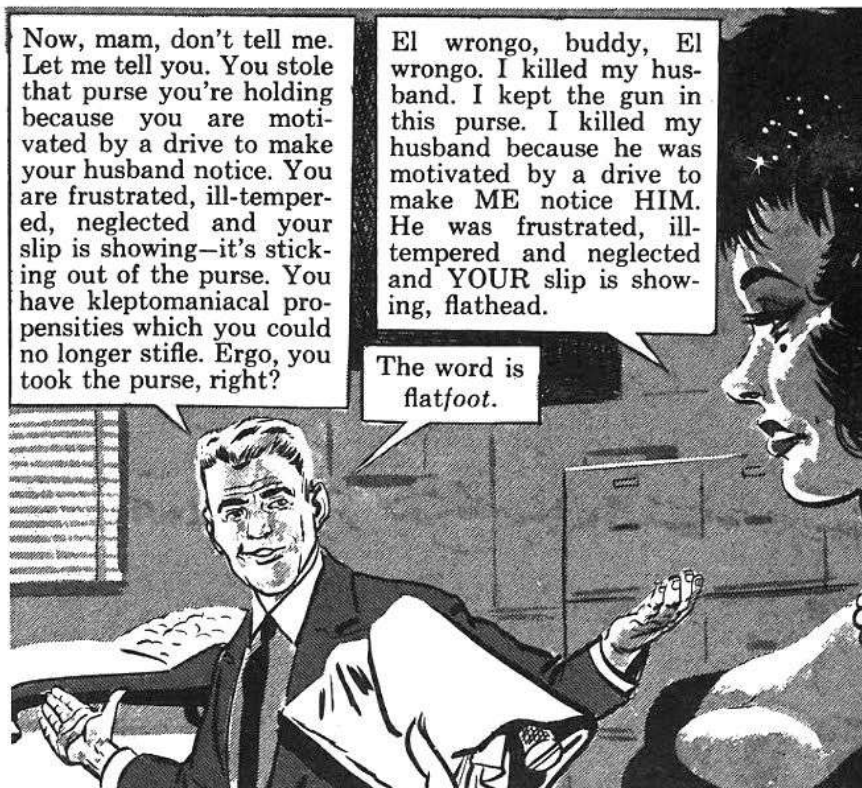
Hi, Urbane. What are you writing?

A story of a happy prisoner. I call it "For He's A Jolly Good Felon." Ah, you have a young lady with you.



Yeah, this babe's a criminal up for a hearing. Thought you might like to do a quick analysis on her.

She's no criminal, she's merely misdirected. You may leave, sergeant.



Now, mam, don't tell me. Let me tell you. You stole that purse you're holding because you are motivated by a drive to make your husband notice. You are frustrated, ill-tempered, neglected and your slip is showing—it's sticking out of the purse. You have kleptomaniacal propensities which you could no longer stifle. Ergo, you took the purse, right?

El wrongo, buddy, El wrongo. I killed my husband. I kept the gun in this purse. I killed my husband because he was motivated by a drive to make ME notice HIM. He was frustrated, ill-tempered and neglected and YOUR slip is showing, flathead.

The word is flatfoot.

You're beautiful. You're all wrong. Are you on salary or do you get paid by the blunder?

Please, maam. You're facing a serious charge. Tell me, was your husband over 5 feet tall?



Yes.

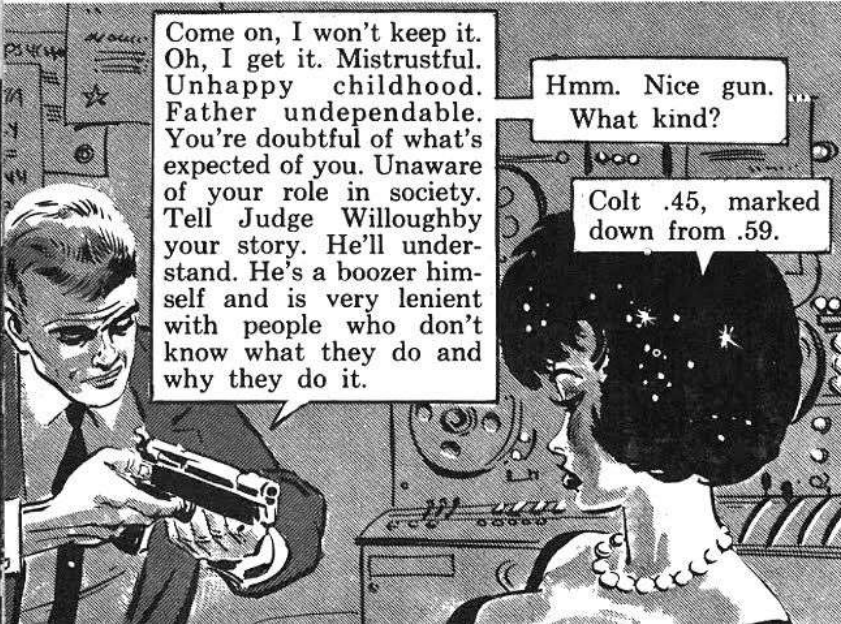
That's bad. Grand murder. If he was under 5 feet, it would be petty murder. You'd get off with a fine. Let me see the gun.



Come on, I won't keep it. Oh, I get it. Mistrustful. Unhappy childhood. Father undependable. You're doubtful of what's expected of you. Unaware of your role in society. Tell Judge Willoughby your story. He'll understand. He's a boozier himself and is very lenient with people who don't know what they do and why they do it.

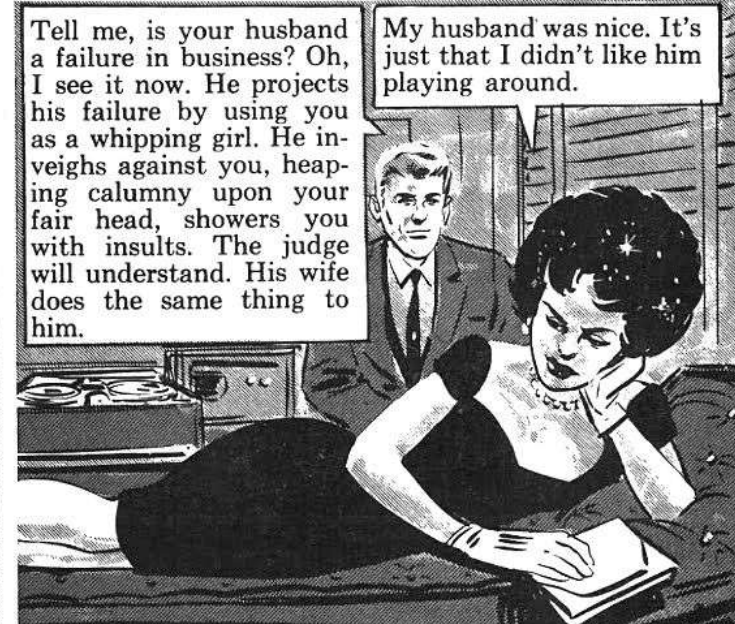
Hmm. Nice gun. What kind?

Colt .45, marked down from .59.



Tell me, is your husband a failure in business? Oh, I see it now. He projects his failure by using you as a whipping girl. He inveighs against you, heaping calumny upon your fair head, showers you with insults. The judge will understand. His wife does the same thing to him.

My husband was nice. It's just that I didn't like him playing around.



Ah hah! Cherchez la femme! That's French. Who was the other woman?

No, no. No other woman.

Always playing a round. Quoits in the morning. Horseshoes in the afternoon. Bingo at night.

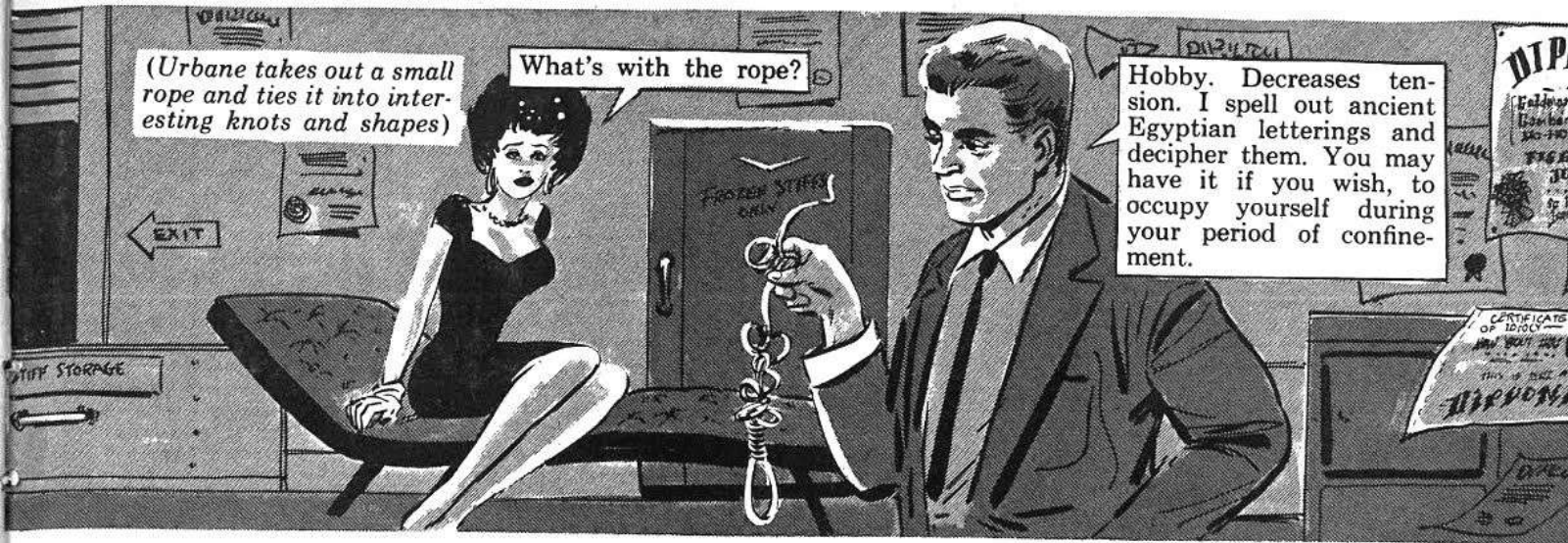


You played bingo and finally his number came up.

Right. The number was B-4 . . . B-4 he died he screamed a lot.

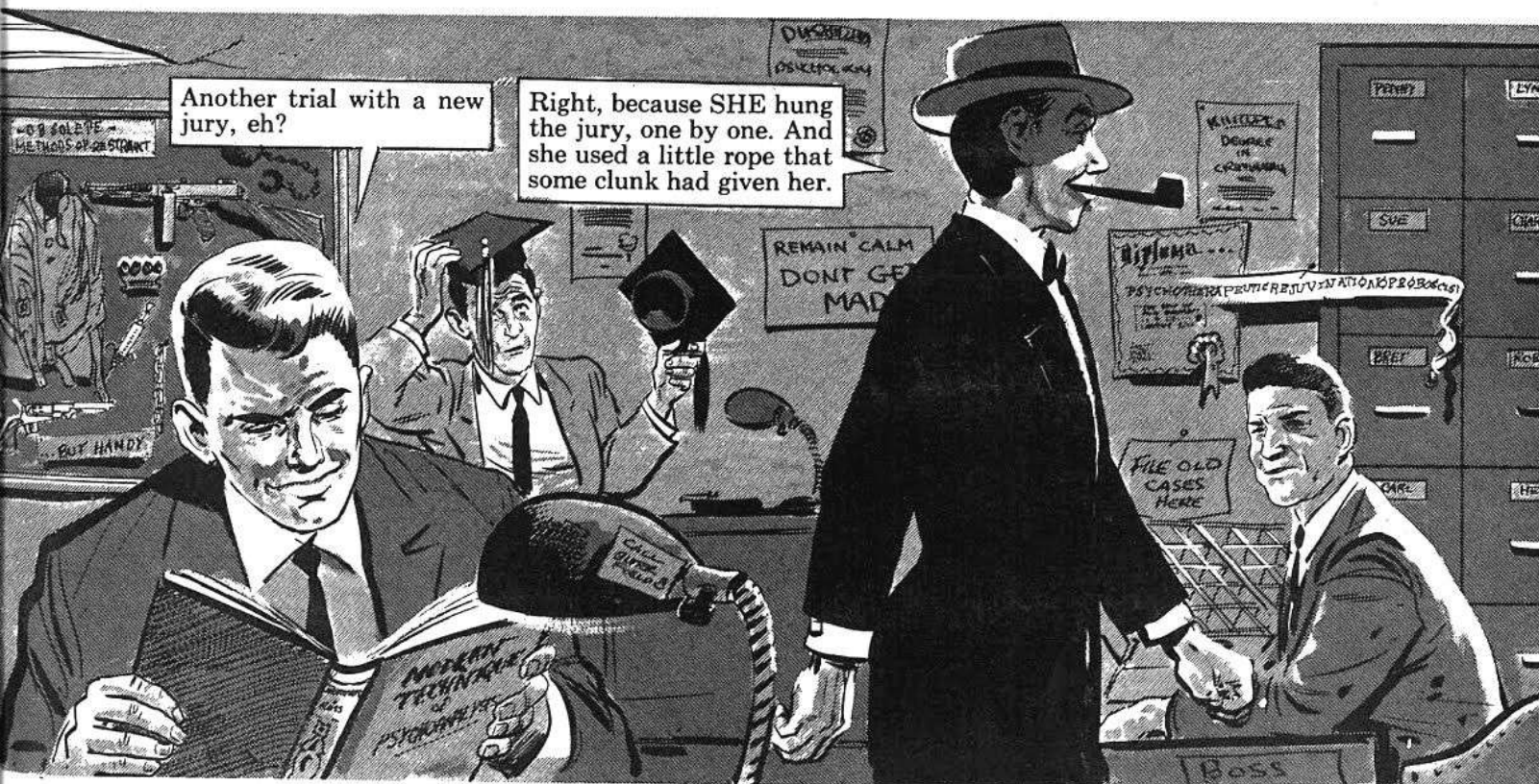
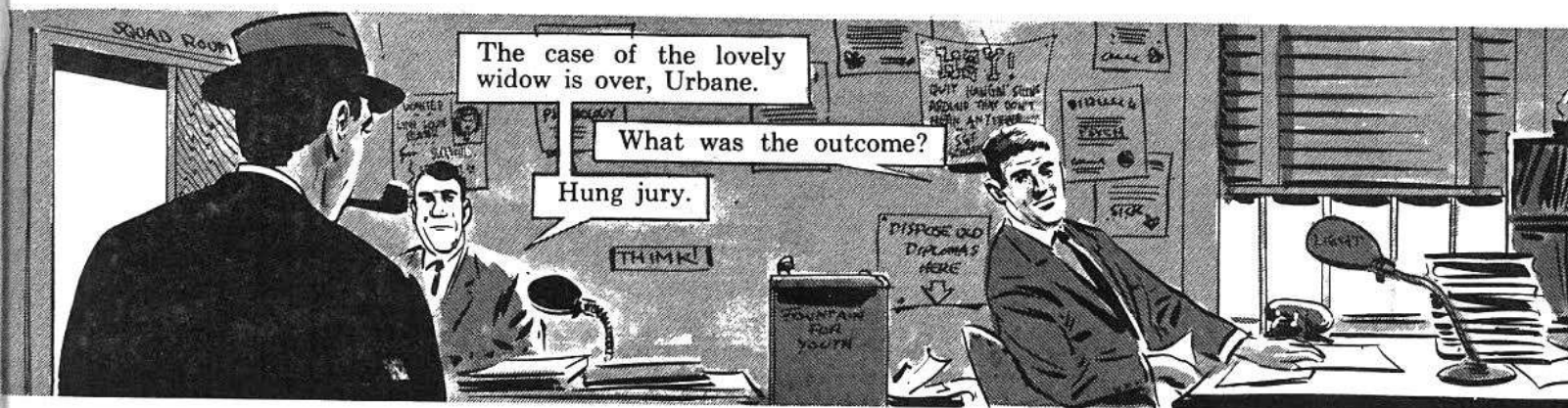
Clever play on words. The judge will like you. He does crossword puzzles with a pen.



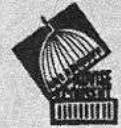


As the lovely widow heads for trial, our illustrious Mr. Urbane wiles away the time solving cases.

Each day, Urbane waits anxiously to see about the fate of the lovely widow. She is his favorite case. He has used all his big words on her. FINALLY...



"Yes, Caroline, There is a Herald Tribune"
... If the New York Times
says it's so ...



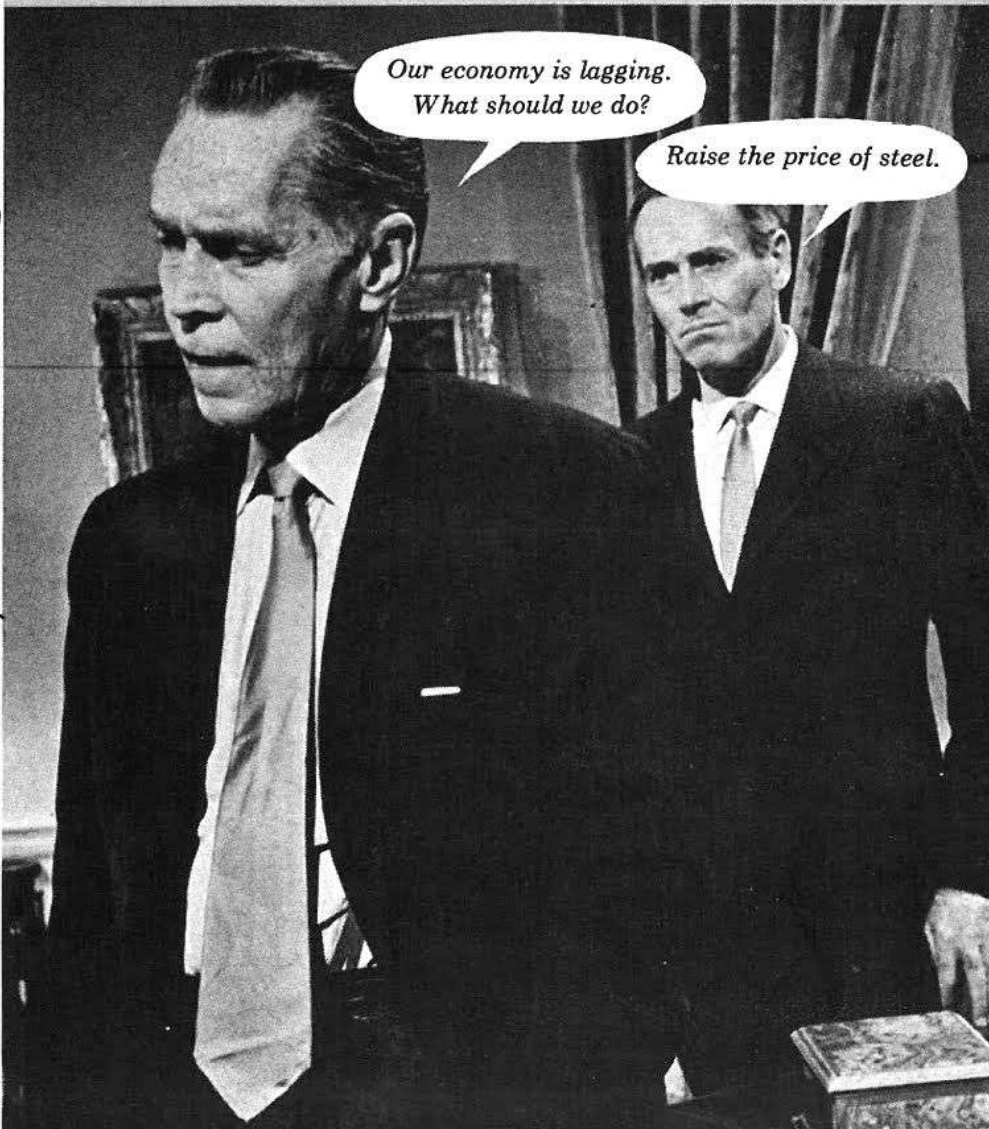
ADVISE AND CONSENT

ADVISE AND CONSENT is taken from the best-selling "Calories Don't Count." It is all about Washington, D.C., the home of the Minnesota Twins and red tape. It's because of red tape that many people want more Secret Service men for the President. There are many guarding him now, but red tape louses them up. Did you know there are six Secret Service men guarding Calvin Coolidge at this very moment? And only two of them are in a cemetery. One of them is guarding a man who looks like Calvin Coolidge and his superiors haven't the heart to tell him he's protecting the wrong man.

Statistics show there are six million automobiles in Washington, and only 42 good parking spaces. Politics are the lifeblood of the city. Richard Nixon was asked recently on Capitol Hill — "Will you be the Gubernatorial candidate for your party in '62?" and he replied, "No, I want to run for Governor first." This from the man who once was just a heartbeat away from the Presidency.



Franchot Tone plays an old, tired and sick President who advocates Medicare for old, tired and sick Presidents. The President is called upon to nominate a new Secretary of State as the last Secretary has defected to a neutral country to avoid "personal censure and atomic fallout." The President thinks this act cowardly and speaks out against it from his headquarters — a cave in the Dakota hills. He chooses Henry Fonda as his new Secretary of State, based on Fonda's portrayal of Abraham Lincoln. He tells Fonda, "I liked you as young Abe. Just keep your nose clean and stay the hell out of theaters."



This from the man Ike used to say was his right hand. Ike was a little confused. Nixon was holding his right hand, taking Ike's pulse. Washington, D.C. is the hub of our Democracy. A Democracy in which any boy can grow up to be President and the Republicans keep stressing "grow up."

If you were in Washington recently, you might have heard a phone conversation to the Washington Office of the Herald Tribune from the White House. It went something like this —

"Hello, this is the President speaking. John F. Kennedy . . . You remember, the new frontier. Will you stop sending the kid around with the paper. I cancelled my subscription last month. My daughter says there's no funnies and I like a serious newspaper to be dull.

"Yea, would you tell the kid not to keep throwing the paper on my lawn — last week he hit the pony. No, I don't need your paper to keep up with current events — I have the CIA. I don't know what paper they read. I know this much — none of them read Spanish down there."

"Would you stop bugging me to renew my subscription. I want to get a wider cross-section of opinion. In place of the Tribune, I'm taking the Hyannis Port News and Boston Herald.

MOVIE REVIEW

"That's right . . . K-e-n-n-e-d-y. We live in that big white house at the end of Cleveland Avenue. And don't send the kid around for a Christmas gift this year. Same to you, fella."

Washington, D.C. where the current poem making the rounds goes like this —

My name is Walter Winchell,
My column travels far,
If I keep picking on Kennedy,
I'll soon be working for Pravda

"Advise & Consent" deals with what could happen to our Democratic way of life if we let actors run the country. But the chances of Franchot Tone being elected President are so slight. Peter Lawford has a great chance. He's next in line for ascension to the throne after Bobby and Teddy.

We shouldn't complain about the Kennedy dynasty, we haven't had a royal family since the Roosevelts, and as FDR told his sons, "The only thing we have to fear is the inheritance tax."



Fonda is unpopular in Washington. The chief opponent to the President is a Southern Senator played by Charles Laughton. Laughton worked harder on this role than any in his long career. He lived in the South for several months learning racial prejudice. Apparently, it worked. When he returned to Washington, Laughton made his chauffeur sit in the back seat while

he drove the family limousine.

Laughton is matched against the Senate Majority Leader, played by Walter Pidgeon. Pidgeon is best remembered for his role as Mr. Miniver. A small English town erected a statue to Pidgeon and you should just see what horses are doing to it.

Pidgeon is in love with Gene Tierney, a Washington hostess, who throws plush Washington parties like Pierre Salinger. Many Washington political figures appear in *Advise And Consent*. The President unfortunately could not appear in the film, he had more pressing matters to deal with—the upcoming movie, “PT Boat 109.”

Many Congressmen volunteered their services to Otto Preminger. Anything to break the monotony of running the country. Preminger wanted to film the Senators at work, but he wasn't allowed to take his cameras into the Senate chambers for fear he might wake them. There are not many Senators present at any given time. If they have five present it's a quorum; if they have 20, it's a card party.

▼ The President picks Don Murray, a young Senator, to push Fonda's nomination through committee. This is a strange setup we have in Congress where no bill gets to our Congressmen until it has gone through committee. World War II almost got voted down in committee.

Otto Preminger admits he was fascinated by the way checks and balances work in our form of government. Checks and balances—that's when JFK wants to balance the budget, he sends a letter to his father for more checks. The three Kennedy boys worked their way through college that way. Jack's brother, Teddy, is even more qualified to govern the country—he went to Harvard twice.

Had a tough day in the Senate. Had to overrule a bridge bid.

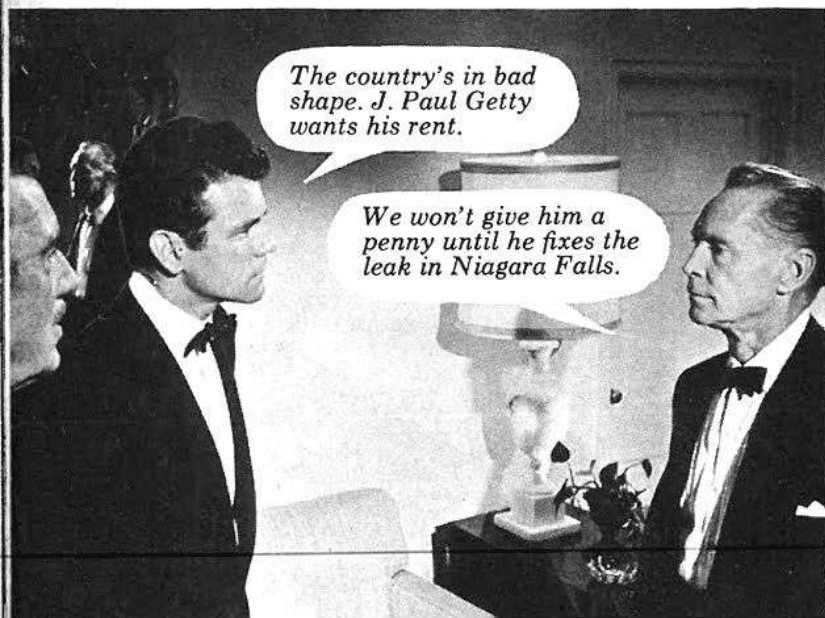
What was it?

Two, no trump.



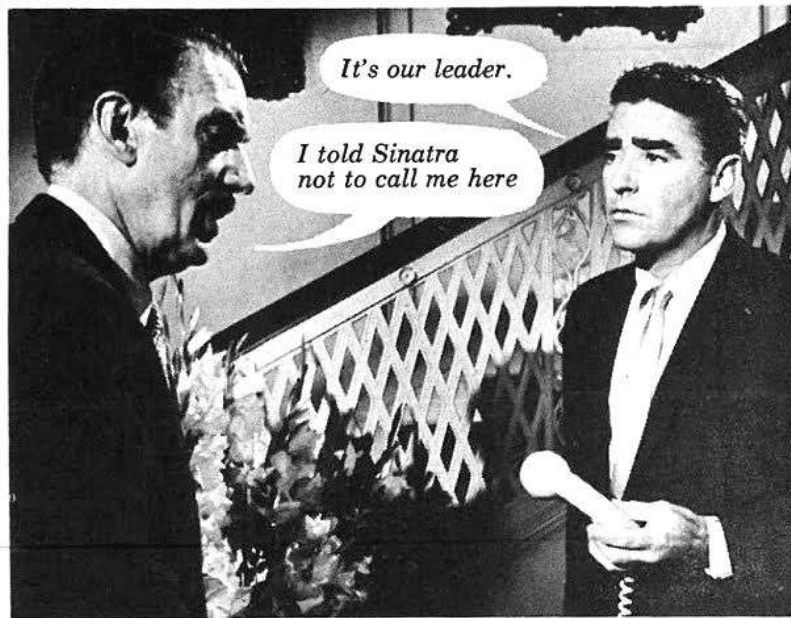
The country's in bad shape. J. Paul Getty wants his rent.

We won't give him a penny until he fixes the leak in Niagara Falls.



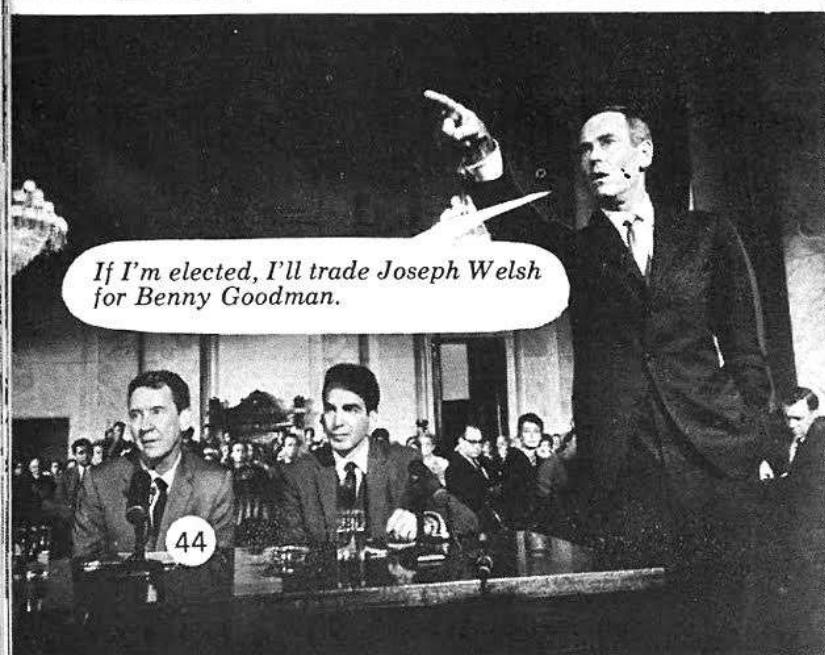
It's our leader.

I told Sinatra not to call me here



▲ Peter Lawford plays the role of a Senator. Talk about wishful thinking. Actually, Lawford could never become a U.S. Senator, he's foreign born. That is, he was born outside of Massachusetts. Being married to the President's sister entitles him to join in the singing of “Hail to the Chief” whenever The Leader enters a room.

If I'm elected, I'll trade Joseph Welch for Benny Goodman.



▲ Fonda is investigated by a Senate Investigating Committee. They had a day off from watching “Route 66.” The committee approves the President's choice of Fonda and shortly afterwards, the country has 75 new postmasters.

Burgess Meredith accuses Fonda of Communist leanings. “He once attended a performance of the Bolshovic Ballet.” Meredith also contends Fonda attended a party for the cast after the show. Fonda admits this: “I drank with them but I didn't dance with them.” Meredith counters with: “He was going around with a prima ballerina — Keeley Smith.”

The opposition puts pressure on Don Murray for his shady past — he used to sell Venetian blinds . . . or was it blind Venetians. Laughton tries to make a deal with him: "Drop Fonda and I'll get you a job as Adam Clayton Powell's secretary. You can live in Puerto Rico and have babies."

Murray accuses Laughton of being a former member of the Ku Klux Klan. "When you went to the President's lawn party, you were the only one who brought burning crosses."

Actual locales were used whenever possible in the picture. The Senate Investigating hearing was held in the same chamber where the Senator McCarthy-Army hearings were held. The Congressional subway was pictured for the first time and they showed where the nation's money is kept — Hyannis Port.

Pidgeon intercedes for Murray with the President. He tells Murray the President is a sick man — he is suffering from a bad haircut. He also has a fear of bridges. Until this day he believes there was a Lincoln Bridge, that the bridge collapsed and today it's the Lincoln Tunnel.

Why do you always wear white?

My suits are made from old bedsheets.

What did the President tell you?

Never wear anything but a solid tie with striped shirts.

The film brings Gene Tierney and Lew Ayers back to the screen after many years. Ayers became famous as the first Dr. Kildare. Then he left Hollywood to practice medicine without a license. He practiced the surgeon's oath, "Dig we must for a cleaner intestinal tract." After the completion of this film, Ayers is going back to practicing medicine — he's buying a drugstore.

The picture ends happily with the President's death just a few months before V-J Day. The new President, Ayers, after banishing AMA, will name his own Secretary of State — Andre Gromyko. Not a popular choice but he gets along with the Russians and believes in the "no win" policy. That's the policy that says you send in the second team when you're still behind.

What did the President say about the poor attendance in the Senate?

He said we'll cross that bridge when we come to it.

At least, he doesn't have any brothers out of work.

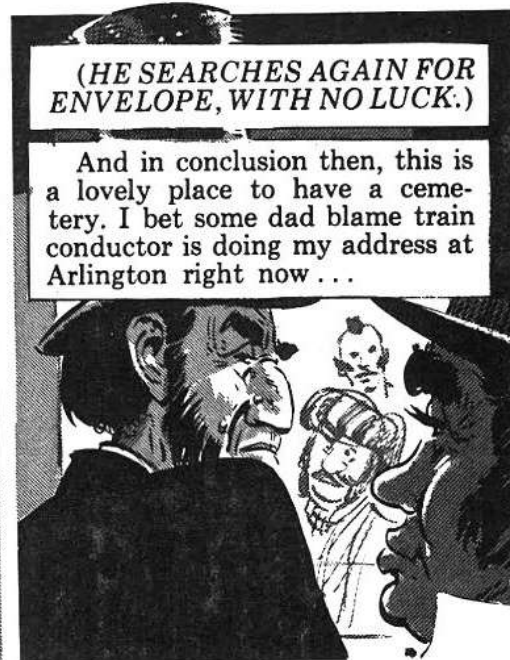
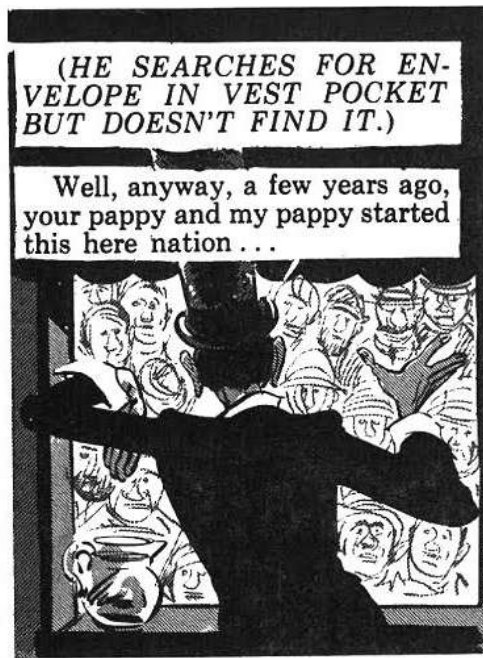
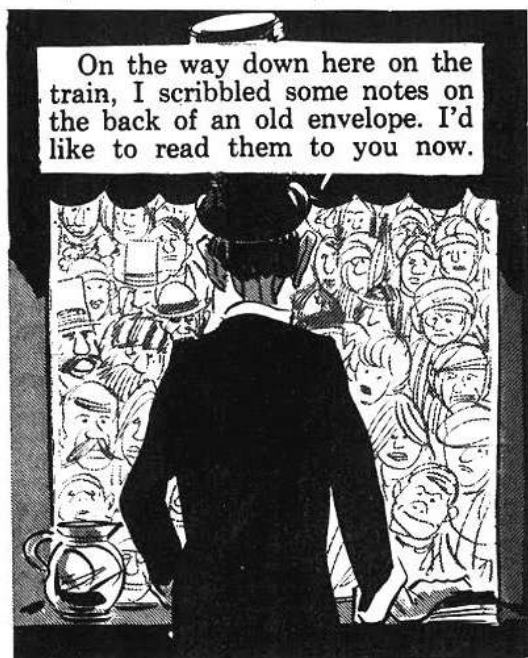
No, but have you heard his daughter sing?

SUMMING UP: The picture leaves a lot of questions unanswered, like: Why is Ike losing more golf games these days? How could they make a picture out of Lolita? And the other pressing problem of the day; WHY did they make a picture out of Lolita?

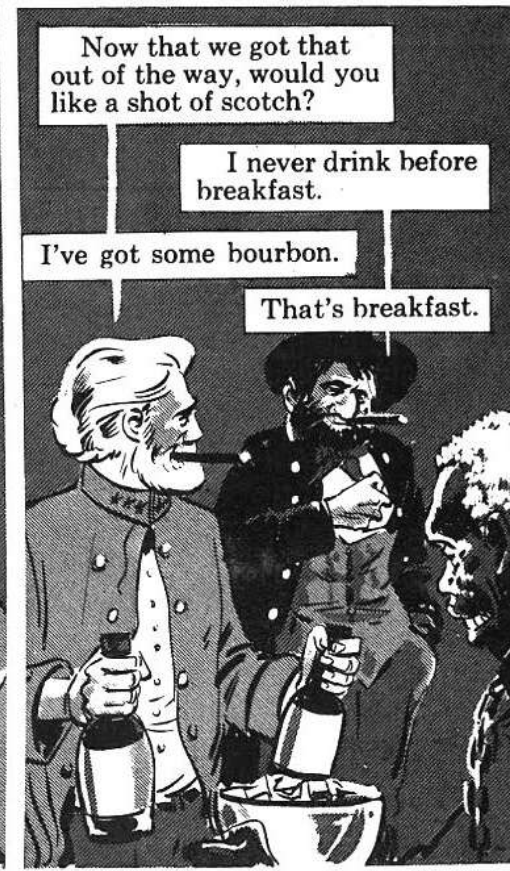
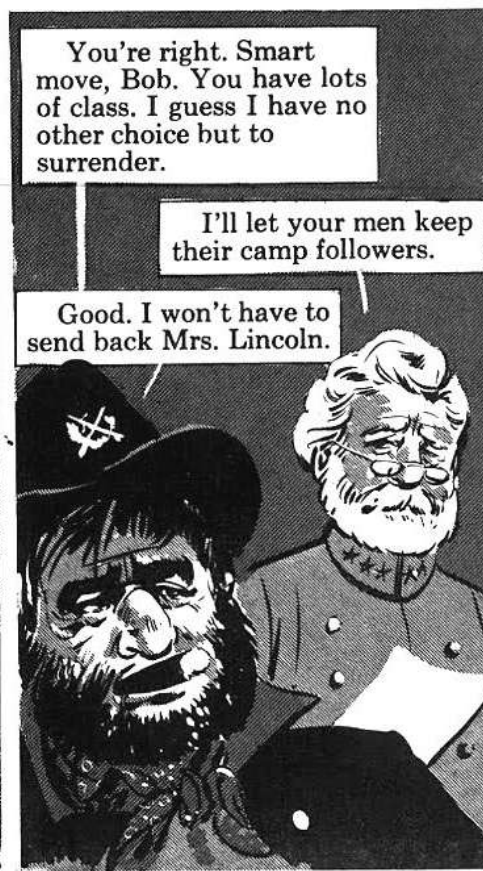
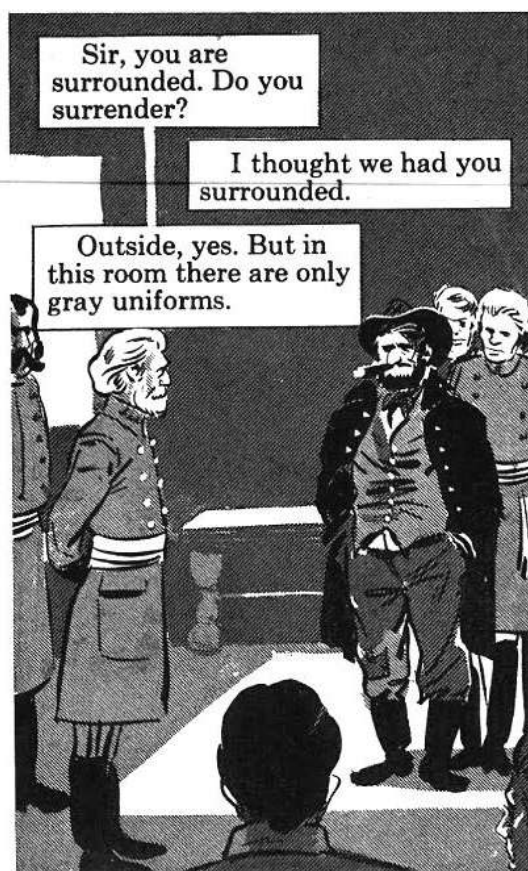
Preminger maintains that the part of the President in "Advise & Consent" was not fashioned after any known President. When he was asked why the President's wife doesn't appear in the film, he replied: "Because she was riding elephants in India."

HISTORY QUICKIES

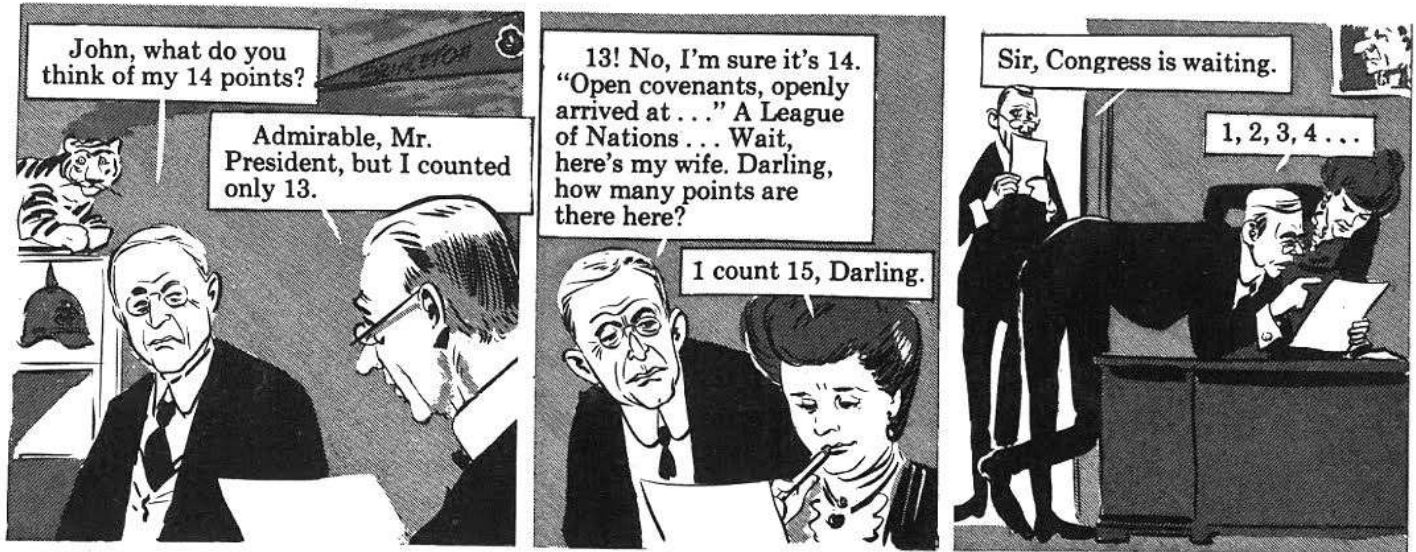
The Year — 1863. The Place — A small cemetery outside of a little town in Pennsylvania called Gettysburg. **The Characters —** A tall, gaunt man dressed all in black with a stove pipe hat and a shawl. He steps forward to the edge of the platform to address a small gathering:



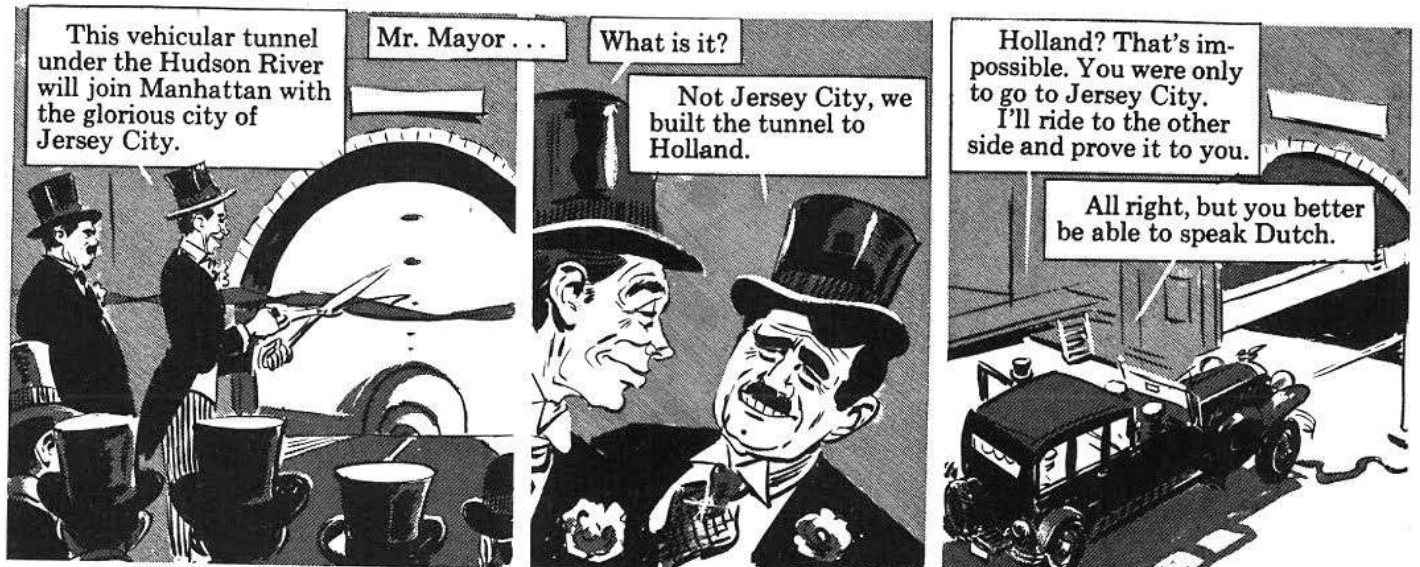
The Year 1865. The Place Appomattox Courthouse. General Grant meets General Lee.



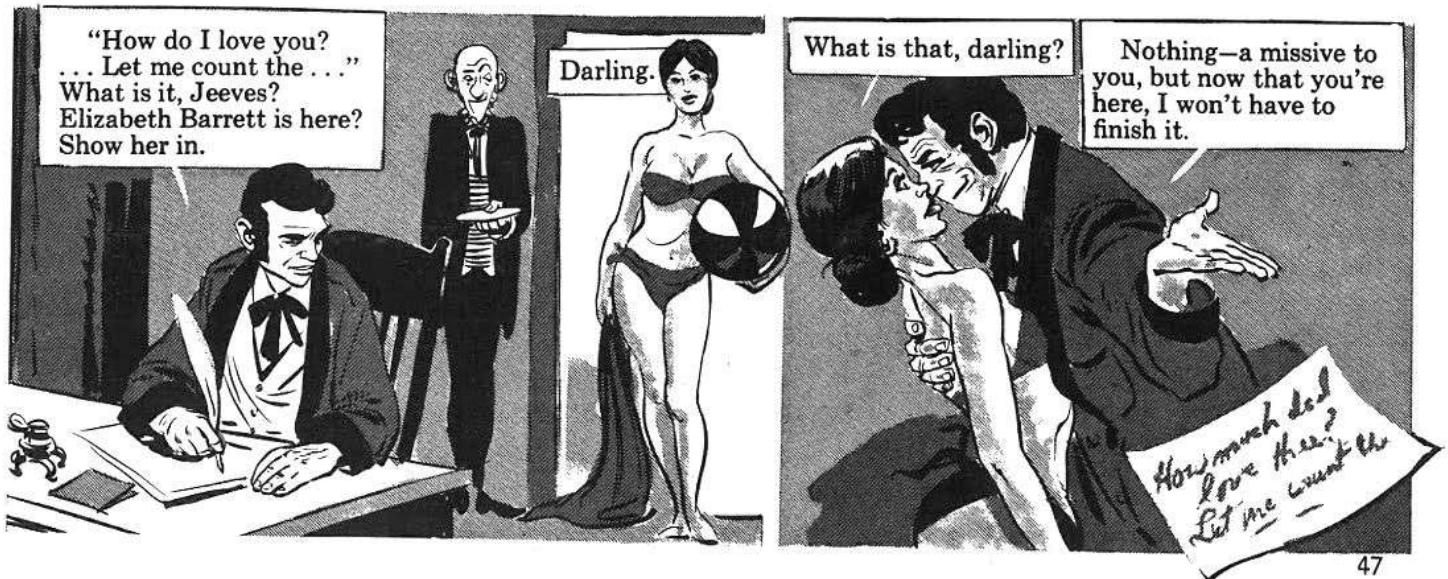
The Year — 1918. The Place — President Wilson's study. President Wilson is preparing to place his 14 points before the Congress. President Wilson speaks to his secretary.



The Year — 1927. The Place — Dedication of the Holland Tunnel. Mayor of New York cuts the ribbon.



The Year — 1845. The Place — The study of Robert Browning. Browning is composing a poem to his beloved.

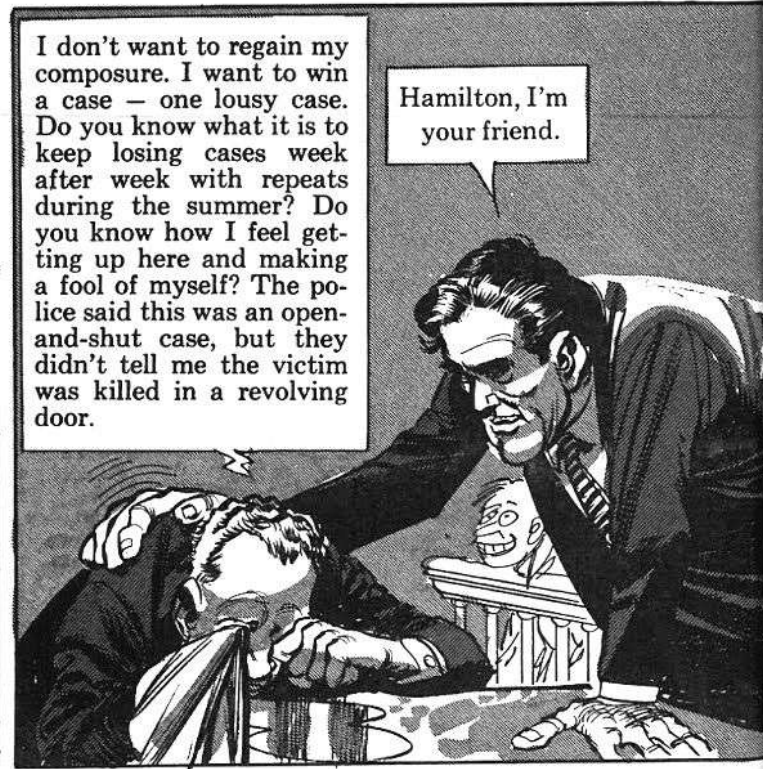
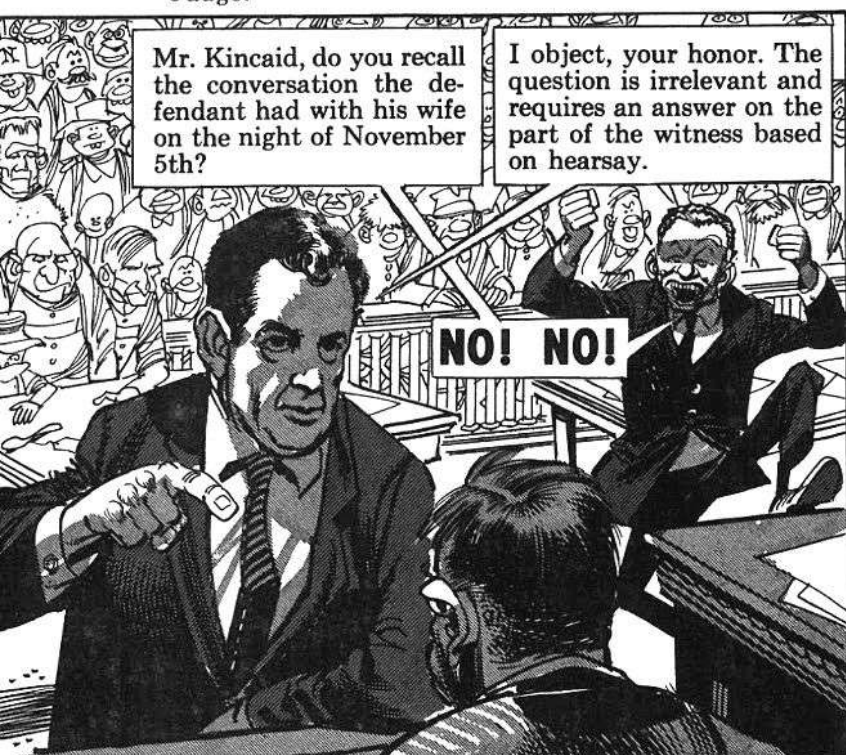


BURGER STRIKES BACK

SCENE: Courtroom . . .

The Perry Mason show.

CHARACTERS: District Attorney, Hamilton Burger; Kincaid, a witness; Perry Mason; and the Judge.



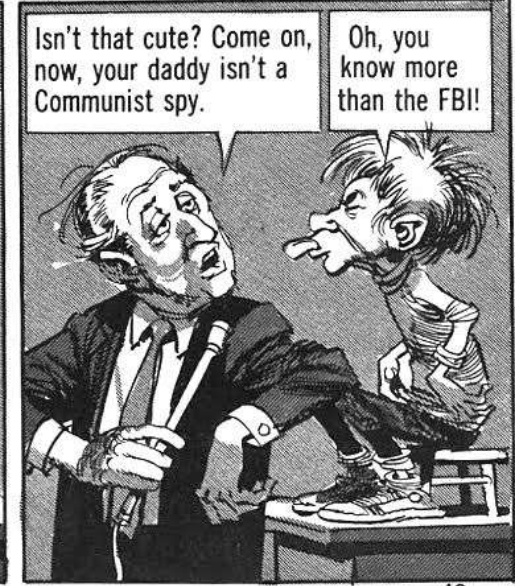
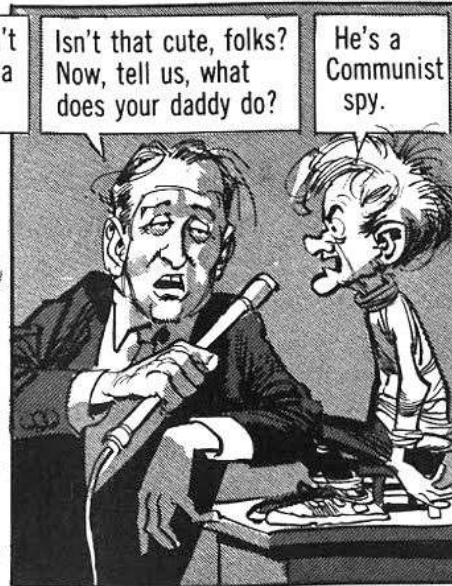
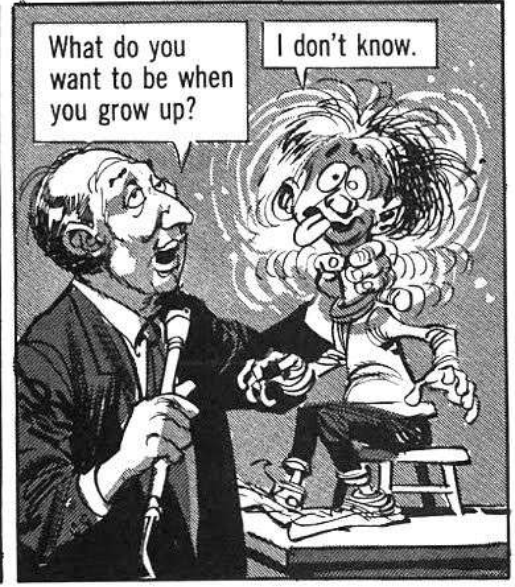
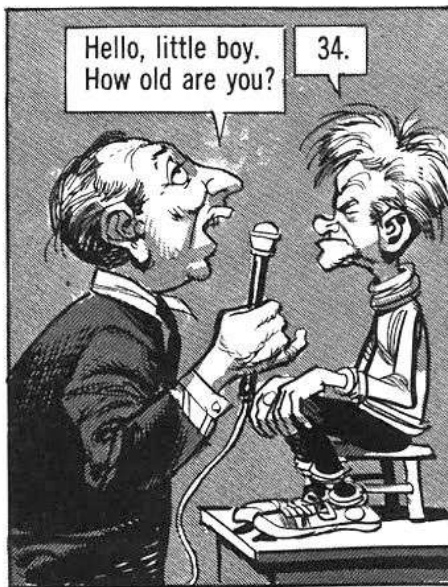
Sure, YOU can be generous. You keep getting honorary degrees from law schools. My law school took back my diploma. You know what I've got hanging on the wall in my office? An eye chart. When I come into my office in the morning, the first thing I have to do is cover one eye.

I get so mad sometimes I could kill somebody and no court in the world would convict me. You know why? Because I'd get Mason to defend me.



KIDS SAY THE CWAZIEST THINGS

A top daytime TV show is Art Linkletter's "HOUSE PARTY" and the part of the show we like best is when the host, Art Linkletter, interviews the kids. It goes like this —



THE GOLF ANNOUNCER

Good afternoon, golfing fans, this is your announcer, Bert Armour. We're in the 4th and final round of the PGA National Open Golf Tournament at the Wedgewood Country Club in Oakmont, Pennsylvania with Jack Nicklaus and Arnold Palmer matched in a playoff.

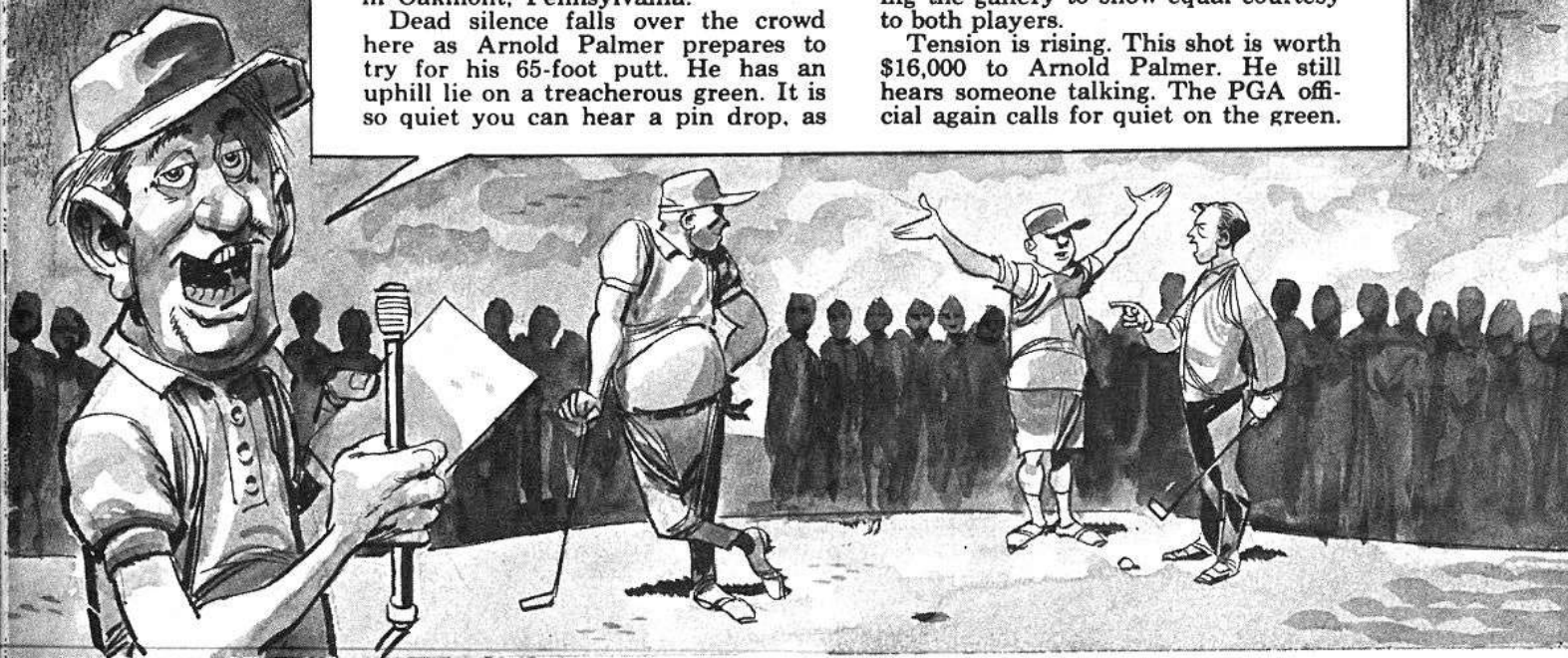
Palmer is trailing Nicklaus by three strokes as they approach the 18th hole. It's a hot day here, fans, and if you're like me, you've got plenty of Taber's Pale Dry Ale on hand. Taber's Ale that gave Gainsboro, Ohio a reputation. The action is great here today fans, the suspense is fantastic as the players approach the 18th hole in the 4th and final round of the PGA National Open Golf Tournament at the Wedgewood Country Club in Oakmont, Pennsylvania.

Dead silence falls over the crowd here as Arnold Palmer prepares to try for his 65-foot putt. He has an uphill lie on a treacherous green. It is so quiet you can hear a pin drop, as

they say at the bowling championships. Palmer approaches the ball. Wait a minute, Palmer is turning this way. He is disturbed. Palmer tells the PGA official, Hank West, that he hears someone talking.

That's how these golf pros are, fans, this game requires such concentration that the slightest sound will upset their coordination. That is why Palmer has interrupted this important putt to ask for quiet from the gallery. The PGA official, Hank West, is calling for absolute silence on the green. He is asking for quiet from the gallery which numbers about 3,000 on this last and final green of the \$50,000 National PGA Open Golf Tournament here at Wedgewood Country Club in Oakmont, Pennsylvania. West is asking the gallery to show equal courtesy to both players.

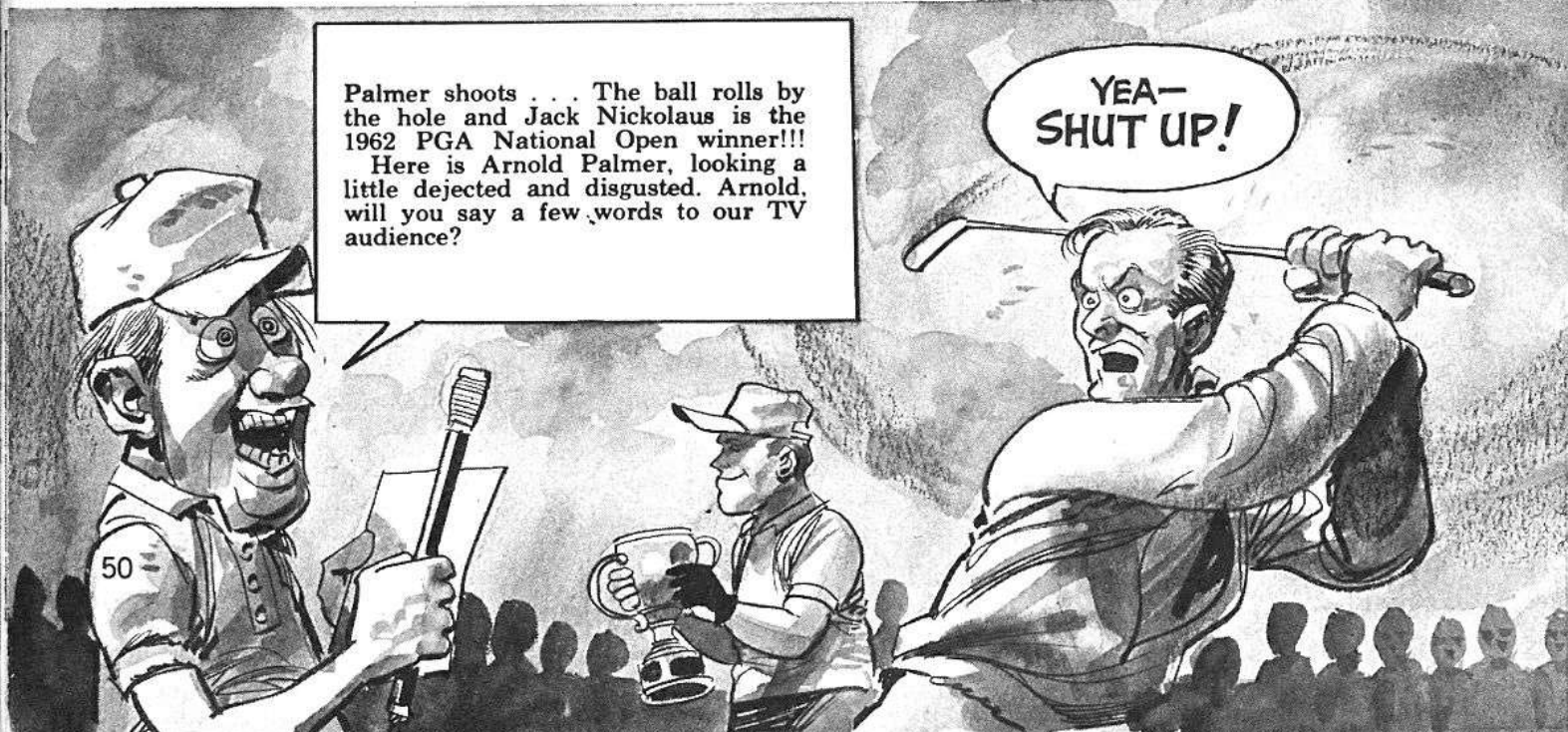
Tension is rising. This shot is worth \$16,000 to Arnold Palmer. He still hears someone talking. The PGA official again calls for quiet on the green.



Palmer shoots . . . The ball rolls by the hole and Jack Nicklaus is the 1962 PGA National Open winner!!!

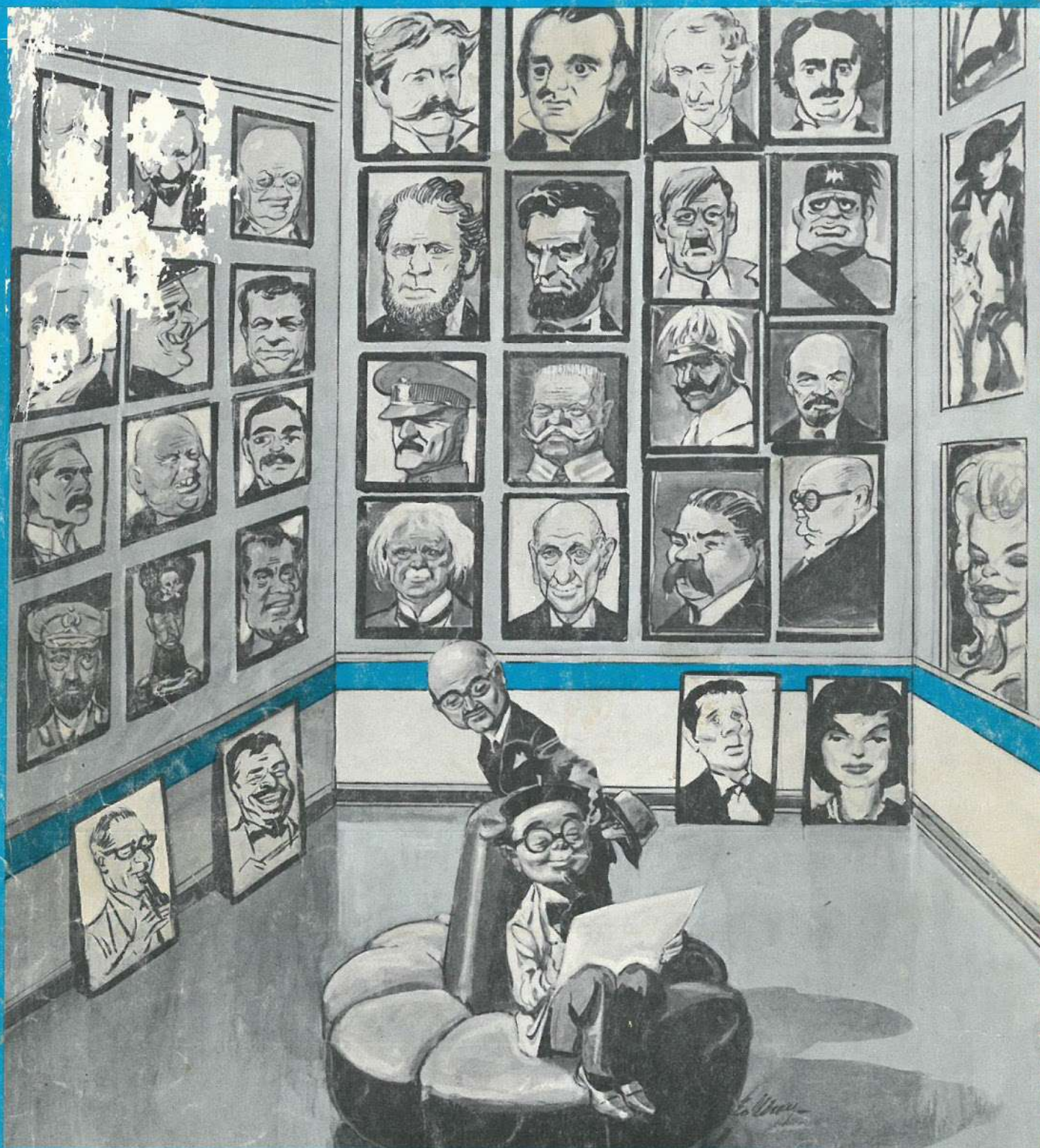
Here is Arnold Palmer, looking a little dejected and disgusted. Arnold, will you say a few words to our TV audience?

YEA—
SHUT UP!





"QUEEN OF OUTER SPACE" Starring ZSA ZSA GABOR



PLACE THE FACE

NEW **CASH CONTEST**

See details inside